

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

**ZIP**

JAN.  
10c

**NO. 22 COMICS**







WEB COMIC  
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# FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets  
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

**Used by Champs. Costs Little!**



**With the big HERCULES  
EXERCISER OUTFIT you  
can set up a gym right  
at home. Enough equip-  
ment to exercise every  
muscle in the body!**



If you're frail, weak, undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today. Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athlete's build needn't take back talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "sissy" or a "sneak." Start getting in shape with the HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT now.

## HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful 10-CABLE EXERCISER that is adjustable to your pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 4 or 5 cables and gradually add 60 more as you feel yourself getting stronger! In addition you get real big and tough 10-CABLE HANDLES that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra heavy strands to give long life.

For rippling back and shoulder muscles... and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special WALL EXERCISER equipment is just what you need. The same type of equipment used by champion fighters who must protect the stomach with layers of firm solid muscle. You'll like the way the WALL EXERCISER handles... how it gives those back muscles a real workout. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the SHADOW BOXER helps put power in your punches. A regulation SKIP ROPE is also supplied... a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the ROWING MACHINE attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each HERCULES OUTFIT is also included the famous adjustable HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty HAND GRIP like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in JIU-JITSU and WRESTLING... Illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A SPECIAL 30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get FOD FACTS for vitality. MUSCLE GAUGE to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop CHEST EXPANSION... HOW TO GET STRONG... what to do for POWERFUL LEGS. In fact, here is everything you could need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT today.



## LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it... practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$34.91! The price is being held down as long as possible... but don't take chances... get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now. Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address for on a postcard and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3 (plus postal charges) 10c extra U. S. 80c extra. Cash with order!

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.  
39 West 50th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

...IT'S THE  
FELLOW WITH THE  
ATHLETE'S BUILD  
THAT'S POPULAR!

**\$34.91**  
SEND NO  
MONEY

**MAIL COUPON TODAY  
OR SEND ORDER ON POST CARD**

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.  
39 West 50th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT by return mail. I will pay postman \$3 (plus postal charges when package arrives).

Name

Address

City  State

(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)

Powered by  
Professional  
models

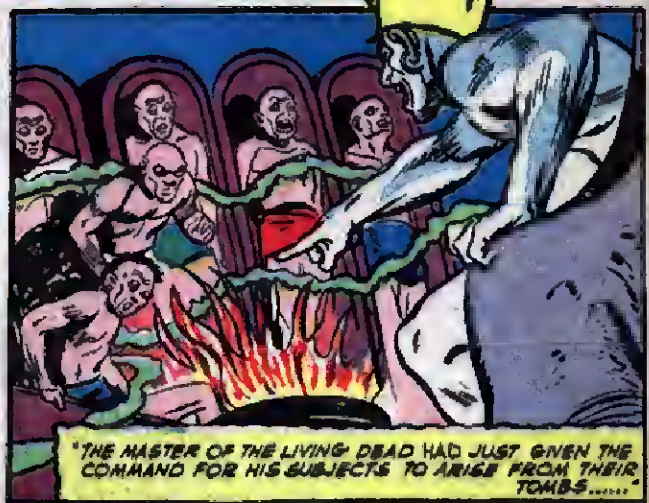
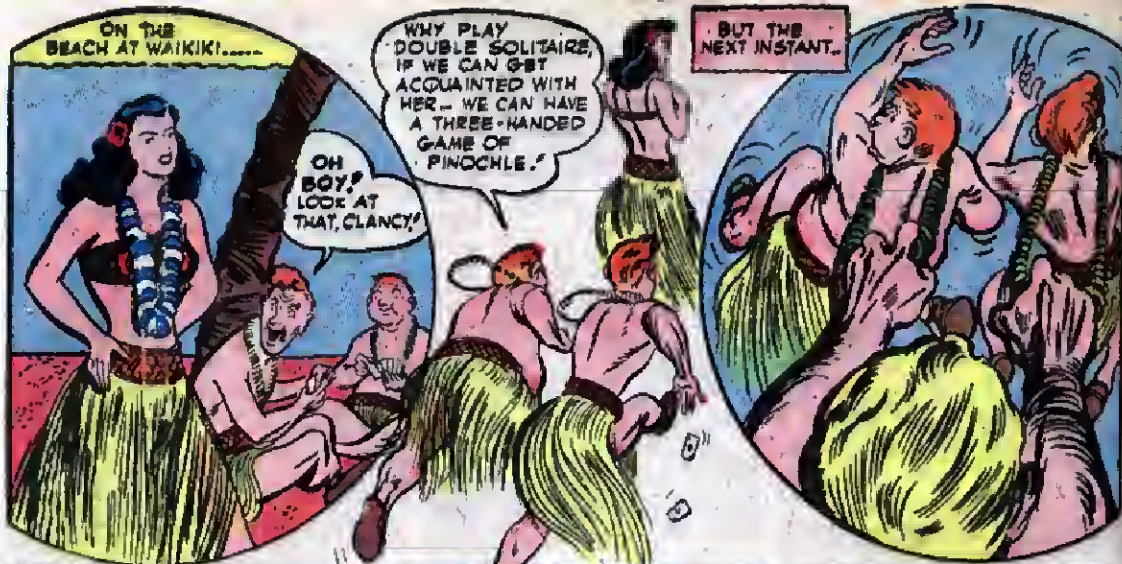
# STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

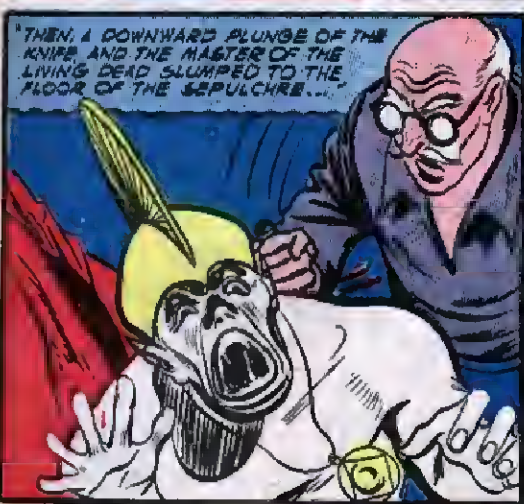
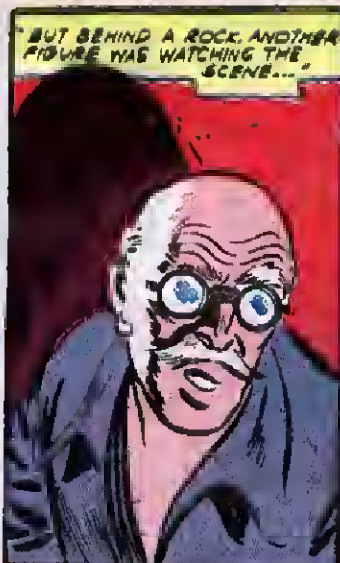


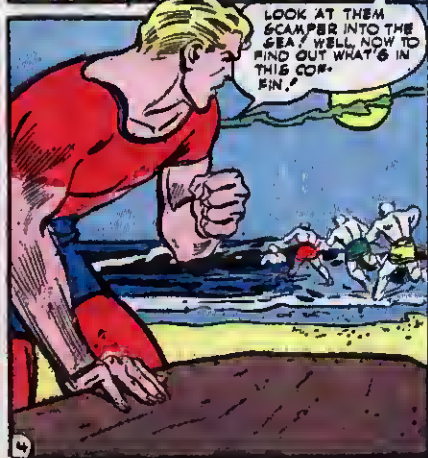
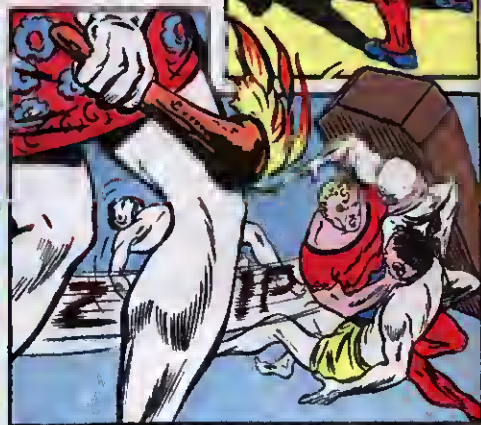
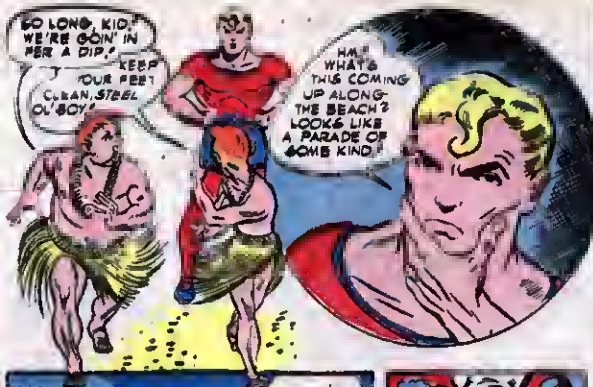
HAWAII, "STRANGER LAND OF STRANGER LEGENDS," LEGENDS OF ZOMBIES, CREATURES OF THE GRAVE, WHO WALK THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI BEACH, COME WITH STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY TO THIS BIZARRE ISLAND AND JOIN THEM IN THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREER."



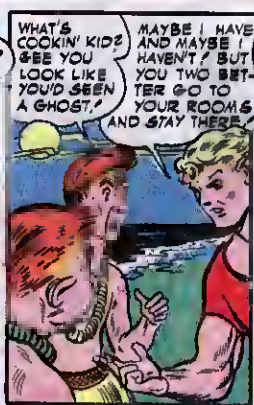
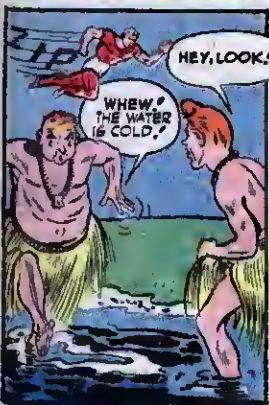






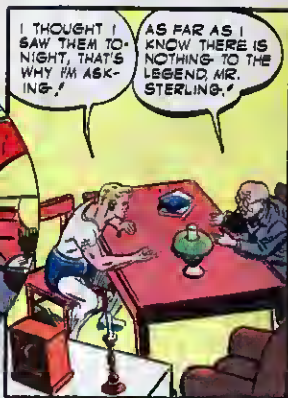
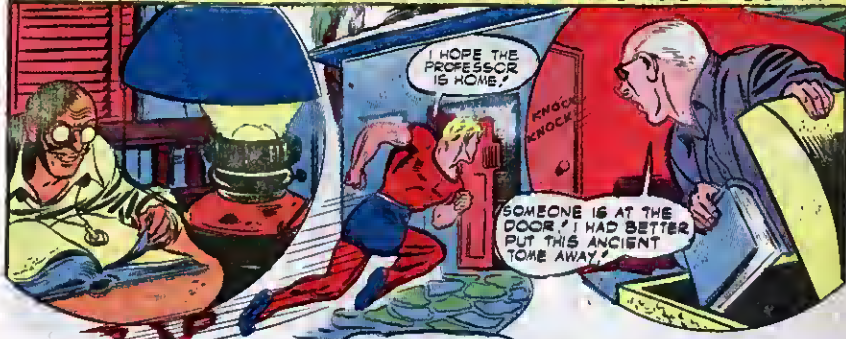








"I KNEW THAT A CERTAIN PROFESSOR, WHO LIVED NEAR-BY, WAS A WORLD-FAVORABLE AUTHORITY ON THE LEGENDS OF HAWAII.... AND IT WAS TO HIS HOME THAT I RACED - NOT KNOWING THAT PROFESSOR DAZZERO WAS HIMSELF THE FIEND BEHIND THE STRANGE EPISODE ON THE BEACH."



BY RUBBING THE MAGIC PENDANT ACROSS A CERTAIN PAGE IN THE BOOK, AND UTTERING AN ANCIENT CHANT, DAZZERO BEGAN TO SET STRANGE, AWFUL FORCES IN MOTION.

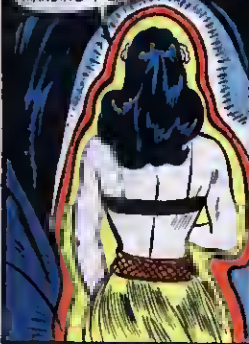


IN A HIDDEN TOMB ON THE ISLAND, A COFFIN LID SLOWLY OPENED, AND A FIGURE BEGAN TO EMERGE.



"QUEEN KEY-LAW-KNEE! ANCIENT AND LONG DEAD RULER OF THE ISLANDS CAME TO LIFE AGAIN!"

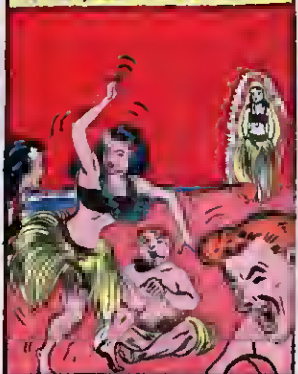
"MUST GO TO MY SUBJECTS. SOMEONE IS COMMANDING ME."



"MEANTIME, GLANCY, YOU AND LOONEY WERE STILL CAVORTING ON THE BEACH....."



"YOU HAD YOUR BACKS TURNED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED....."

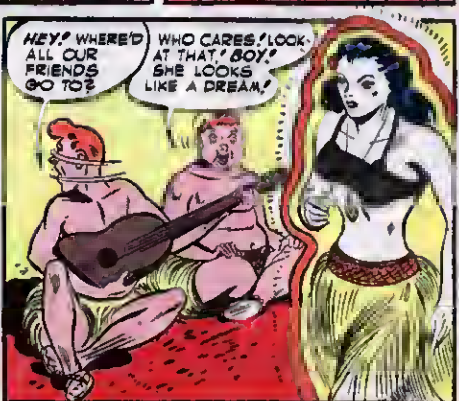


"BUT THE GIRLS SAW THE FIGURE, AND FLED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED, AND THEN..."



"HEY, WHERE'D ALL OUR FRIENDS GO TO?"

"WHO CARES! LOOK AT THAT, BOY! SHE LOOKS LIKE A DREAM!"



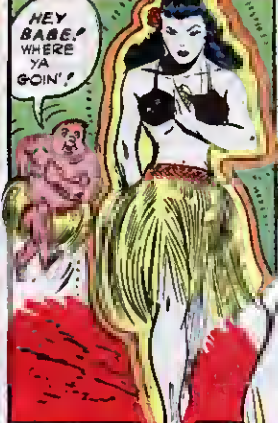


COME ON, LOONEY!  
LET'S STRIKE  
UP A FRIEND-  
SHIP!



PHOOEY!  
I'M  
TIRED!  
YOU  
GO,  
IF YOU  
WANNA!

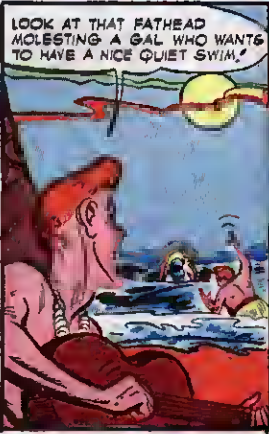
HEY  
BABE!  
WHERE  
YA  
GOIN'!



WHAT'S TH'  
MATTER?  
YOU SORE AT  
ME ALREADY.  
WE DON'T EVEN  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER?



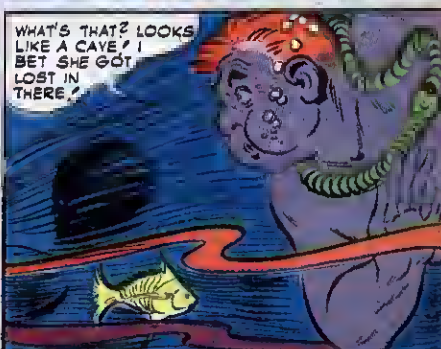
LOOK AT THAT FATHEAD  
MOLESTING A GAL WHO WANTS  
TO HAVE A NICE QUIET SWIM!



OH MIGOSH!  
SHE DIVED  
DOWN HERE! I BET SHE'LL  
BE DROWNED! I BETTER  
SAVE HER!



WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS  
LIKE A CAVE! I  
BET SHE GOT  
LOST IN  
THERE!



"I RETURNED TO THE BEACH FROM DAZZEROS AT THAT MOMENT....."

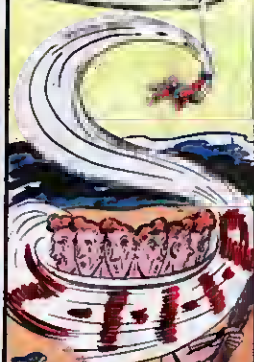


WHERE'S CLANCY? I THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU.

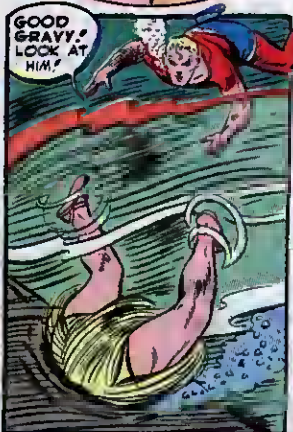


HE WAS, BUT HE WENT SWIMMIN' AFTER SOME DAME A MINUTE AGO.

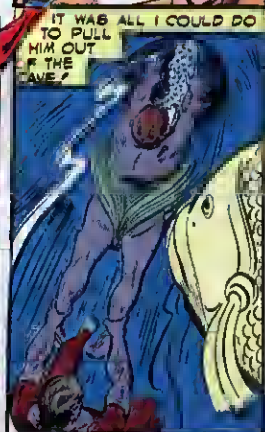
YOU LUNKHEAD! HE MAY BE DROWNING! YOU KNOW HOW CARELESS HE IS!



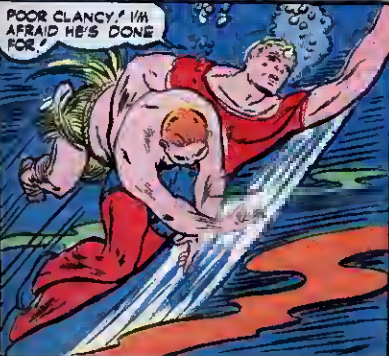
GOOD GRAY! LOOK AT HIM!



IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO PULL HIM OUT OF THE CAVE!



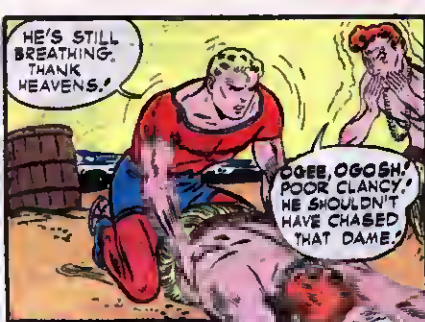
POOR CLANCY! I'M AFRAID HE'S DONE FOR.



WHERE'D YA FIND HIM, KID? PLAYIN' WITH THE MER-MAIDS?







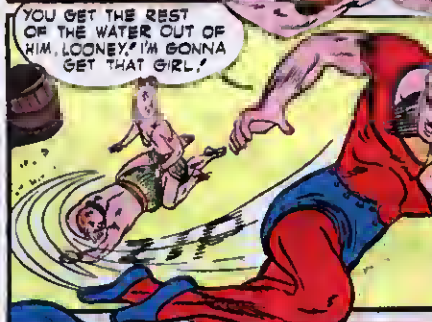
HE'S STILL BREATHING. THANK HEAVENS.

OGEH, OGOSH. POOR CLANCY. HE SHOULDN'T HAVE CHASED THAT DAME.

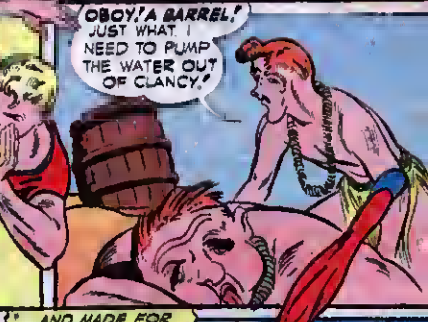


WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HER? SHE NEVER CAME OUT.

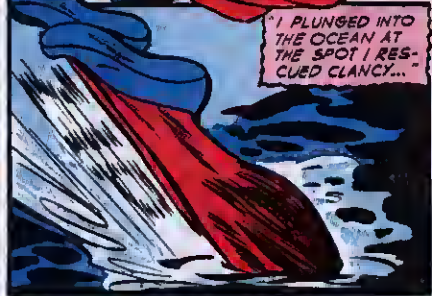
WHAT?



YOU GET THE REST OF THE WATER OUT OF HIM, LOONEY. I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL.



OBOY! A BARREL! JUST WHAT I NEED TO PUMP THE WATER OUT OF CLANCY.



I PLUNGED INTO THE OCEAN AT THE SPOT I RESCUED CLANCY...



...AND MADE FOR THE CAVE HE'D GOT HIS HEAD CAUGHT IN.



THE PASSAGE WAY LED UPWARD.



AND I SOON EMERGED IN A CAVE THAT WAS ABOVE OCEAN LEVEL.



"I FOUND YOUR GIRL ALL RIGHT, CLANCY, AND I WAS STUNNED WHEN I DID... FOR SHE WAS THE QUEEN OF THE LIVING DEAD. I LISTENED HORRIFIED AS SHE ADDRESSED HER GRISLY SUBJECTS...."



"I HAVE CALLED YOU FROM YOUR TOMBS MY SUBJECTS, BECAUSE THE HOLDER OF THE MAGIC PENDANT HAS SO COMMANDED! WE MUST KILL! KILL!"

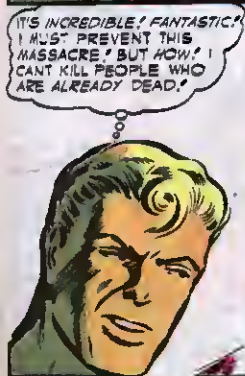


"THAT PENDANT! IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE I SAW ON PROFESSOR DAZZERO!"

"NONE ON THIS ISLAND MUST REMAIN ALIVE! THIS IS OUR TASK!"

"KILL!"

"KILL!"

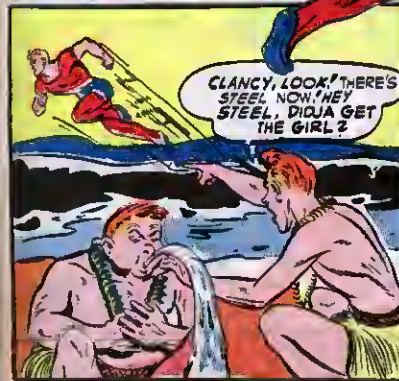


"IT'S INCREDIBLE! FANTASTIC! I MUST PREVENT THIS MASSACRE! BUT HOW? I CAN'T KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE ALREADY DEAD!"

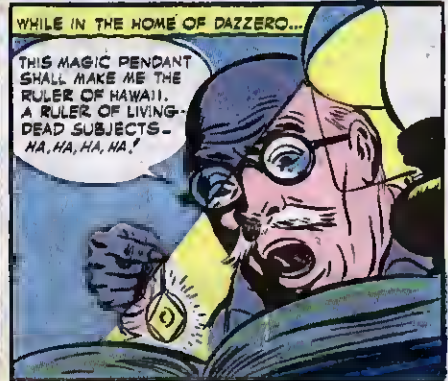
"DAZZERO! IF HE WERE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO DO THIS..."



"HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO STOP! AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT HE DOES!"



"CLANCY, LOOK! THERE'S STEEL NOW! HEY STEEL, DIDJA GET THE GIRL?"



"WHILE IN THE HOME OF DAZZERO..."

"THIS MAGIC PENDANT SHALL MAKE ME THE RULER OF HAWAII. A RULER OF LIVING-DEAD SUBJECTS. HA, HA, HA, HA!"



I SOON ARRIVED AT DAZZERO'S VILLA...

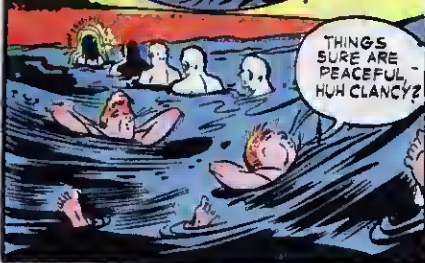
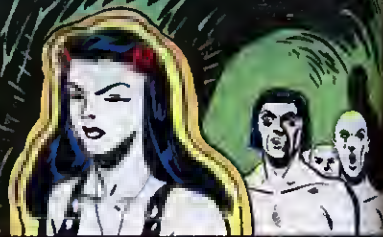
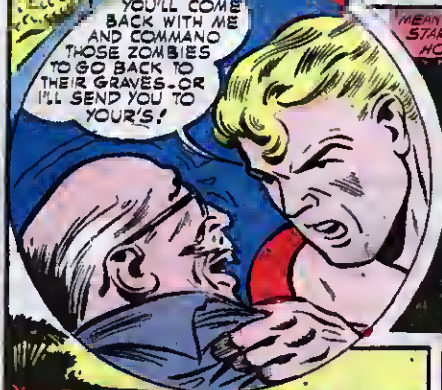


I'LL MAKE THEM WORK FOR ME! CULTIVATE EVERY INCH OF THE SOIL! 'LL-WHA...!

YOU'LL DO ONLY ONE THING, DAZZERO!

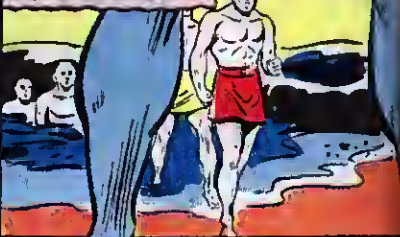
YOU'LL COME BACK WITH ME AND COMMAND THOSE ZOMBIES TO GO BACK TO THEIR GRAVES...OR I'LL SEND YOU TO YOURS!

MEANWHILE, THE ZOMBIES STARTED OUT ON THEIR UN-HOLY MISSION.

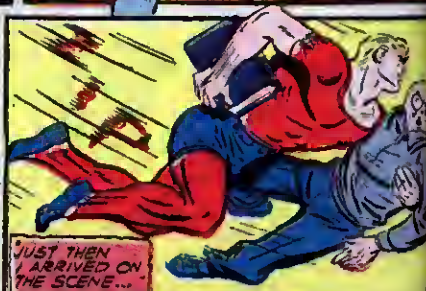


THINGS SURE ARE PEACEFUL, HUH CLANCY?

OUT ONTO THE BEACH THEY CLAMBERED IN HORDES... THESE LIVING DEAD MONSTROSITIES.



NOW, MY SUBJECTS, SCOUR THE ISLAND AND DO YOUR TASK!



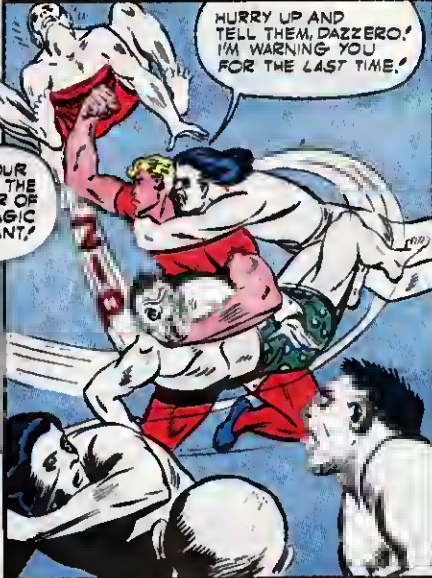
JUST THEN I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

AND AS THE QUEEN SIGHT-  
ED US...



IT IS OUR  
RULER, THE  
HOLDER OF  
THE MAGIC  
PENDANT,

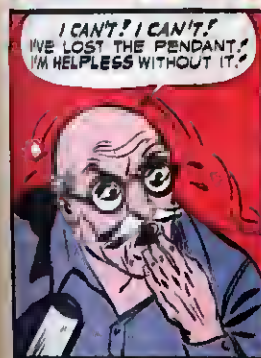
HURRY UP AND  
TELL THEM, DAZZERO!  
I'M WARNING YOU  
FOR THE LAST TIME!



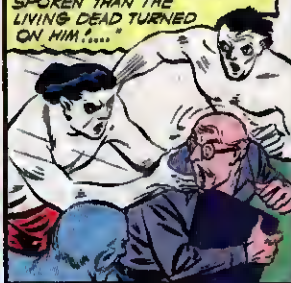
HERE THEY COME, PRO-  
FESSOR. NOW YOU'D  
BETTER START CHANT-  
ING, TELL THEM TO GO  
BACK TO THEIR  
GRAVES!



I CAN'T! I CAN'T!  
I'VE LOST THE PENDANT!  
I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT IT!



THOSE WERE FATEFUL WORDS  
THE PROFESSOR UTTERED...  
FOR NO SOONER WERE THEY  
SPOKEN THAN THE  
LIVING DEAD TURNED  
ON HIM!.....



"I HAD MY HANDS FULL  
WITH THOSE ZOMBIES  
WHEN HIS ANGUISHED  
STRANGLING CRIES REACHED  
MY EARS!....."



I RUSHED TO HIS RES-  
CUE...



... BUT TOO LATE!

HE'S  
DEAD!





"THEN THE QUEEN SPOKE HALLOWLY TO  
HER SUBJECTS.."

RETURN TO  
YOUR GRAVES,  
MY PEOPLE!  
AT LAST WE  
CAN REST  
IN PEACE!

"THEN, SLOWLY, SOLEMNLY, THEY  
TRUDGED BACK INTO THE  
SEA, BEARING WITH THEM  
THE MAN WHO TRIED TO  
BE GOD!"

HE FOOLED WITH FORCES  
NEVER MEANT FOR MAN—HE  
PAYED DEARLY! PRAY GOOD  
THAT PENDANT IS LOST  
FOREVER!

NOW YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN  
WHEN I TELL YOU TO BE  
CAREFUL ABOUT FOOLING  
WITH STRANGE WOMEN IN  
THIS STRANGE LAND!

WHIEW!  
WHAT AN  
EXPERIENCE!

NEVER  
AGAIN,  
STEEL!  
I'M OFFA  
'EM FOR  
LIFE! SO  
HELP ME!

ME TOO! I  
WOULDN'T  
TOUCH 'EM  
WITH A  
TEN FOOT  
POLE!

ER...AH...ULP..  
THAT IS IF  
WE HAD A  
TEN FOOT  
POLE, HUH  
CLANCY?

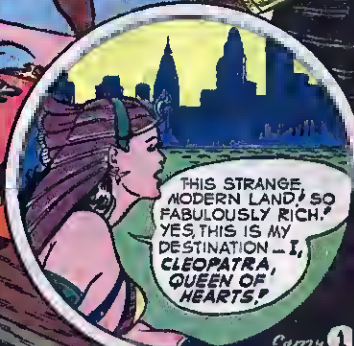
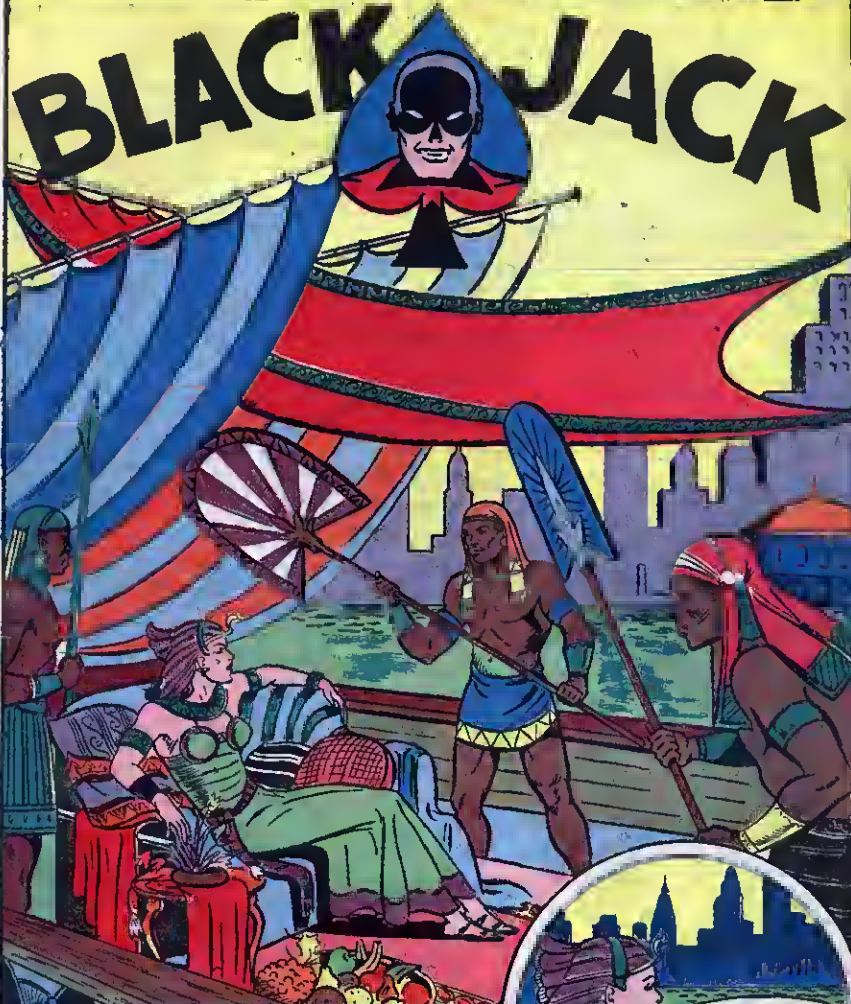
SURE, LOONEY!  
BUT WE HAVEN'T  
GOT ONE!

YOO HOO!  
HEY GALS!  
WAIT FER US!

HA, HA!  
THEY'RE  
HOPELESS!

GET YOUR COPY  
OF JACKPOT  
COMICS ON SALE  
AT YOUR NEWS-  
STANDS RIGHT  
NOW FOR MORE  
LAUGHS WITH  
THOSE TWO  
SCREWBALLS,  
CLANCY AND  
LOONEY AND MORE  
THRILLS WITH  
STEEL STERLING!

# BLACK JACK



NEW YORK HARBOR, A TEEMING BEEHIVE OF RIVER TRAFFIC, INTO THIS MEEB OF COMMERCE, FLOATS A STRANGE, BIZARRE SPECTACLE... A GILDED BARGE RIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF ANCIENT EGYPT. STRANGE, TOO, ARE ITS PASSENGERS. BUT NONE STRANGER THAN THE BEAUTIFUL CREATURE AT THEIR HEAD. RIVERS OF BLOOD HAVE FLOWED FOR HER IN THE PAST, WILL HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF??

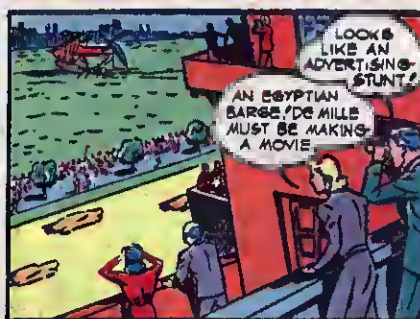
THIS STRANGE, MODERN LAND, SO FABULOUSLY RICH, YES, THIS IS MY DESTINATION - I, CLEOPATRA, QUEEN OF HEARTS.





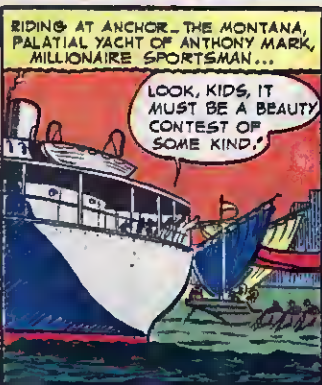
O YOU  
SEE WHAT  
I SEE, OR  
IS IT MY  
EGYPTIAN  
CIGARETTES?

IT AIN'T A NIGHT-  
MARE, BUT THAT  
DAME IS ONE  
SWEET DREAM.



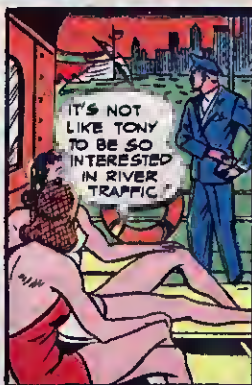
LOOKS  
LIKE AN  
ADVERTISING  
STUNT!

AN EGYPTIAN  
BARGE, 'DE MILLE  
MUST BE MAKING  
A MOVIE



RIDING AT ANCHOR... THE MONTANA,  
PALATIAL YACHT OF ANTHONY MARK,  
MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN...

LOOK, KIDS, IT  
MUST BE A BEAUTY  
CONTEST OF  
SOME KIND.



IT'S NOT  
LIKE TONY  
TO BE SO  
INTERESTED  
IN RIVER  
TRAFFIC



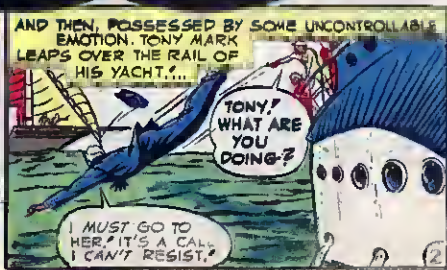
TONY MARK, FOCUSES HIS  
SPY GLASSES ON THE  
BARGE, AND...

A WOMAN... AND LIKE A  
QUEEN... SOMEHOW I  
FEEL I KNOW HER!

LIKE CLEOPATRA OF  
THE NILE, THE QUEEN  
OF HEARTS FLOATS  
ONWARD TOWARD  
HER DESTINY.  
AND, TOO, LIKE A  
CHAPTER FROM  
HISTORY, A MAN  
NAMED ANTHONY  
IS SMITTEN BY HER  
CHARMS.!!



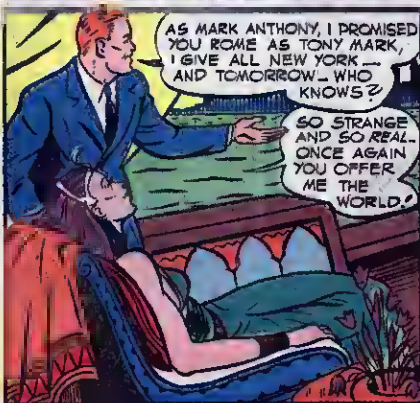
I'VE SEEN HER...  
LOVED HER! YEARS AGO...  
CENTURIES AGO...  
PERHAPS. SHE'S CLEO-  
PATRA AND I'M MARK  
ANTHONY... WHAT  
AM I SAYING. I  
MUST BE MAD!  
UTTERLY  
MAD!



AND THEN, POSSESSED BY SOME UNCONTROLLABLE  
EMOTION, TONY MARK  
LEAPS OVER THE RAIL OF  
HIS YACHT.!!

TONY!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
DOING?

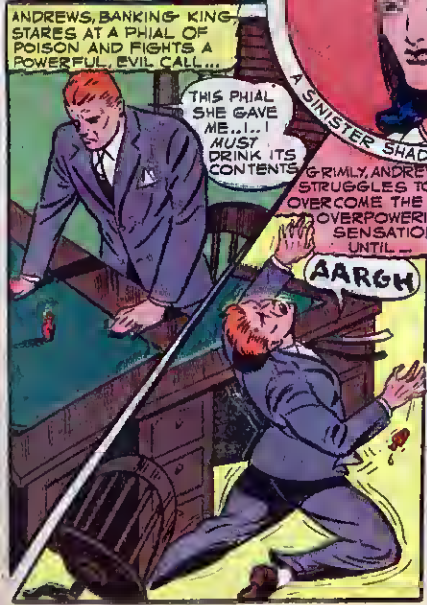
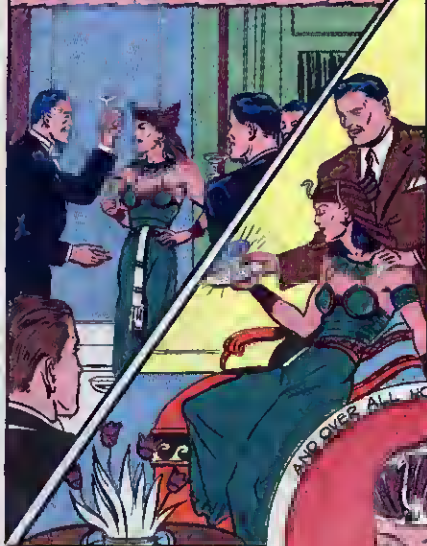
I MUST GO TO  
HER. IT'S A CALL  
I CAN'T RESIST.





WITHIN A FEW DAYS, BLAZE NEW YORK THUNDERS WITH STRANGE STORIES OF THE EXOTIC QUEEN OF HEARTS.

MEN OF WEALTH AND POSITION SHOWER HER WITH FABULOUS GIFTS... AND OVER EACH MAN SHE CASTS A SINISTER SHADOW OF DOOM.



ANDREWS, BANKING KING, STARES AT A PHIAL OF POISON AND FIIGHTS A POWERFUL, EVIL CALL...

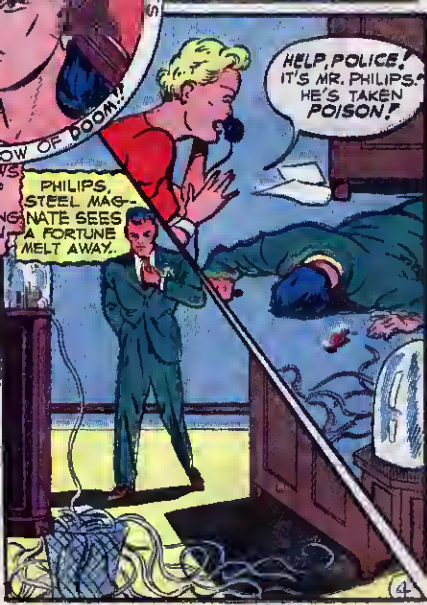
THIS PHIAL SHE GAVE ME... I MUST DRINK ITS CONTENTS



AND OVER ALL Hovers THE SINISTER SHADOW OF DOOM.

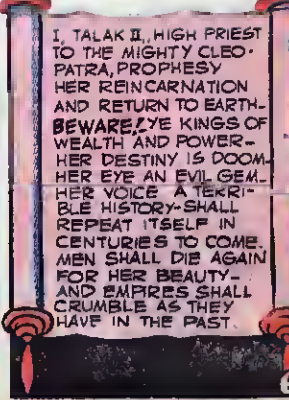
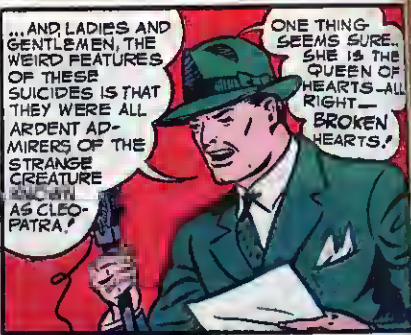
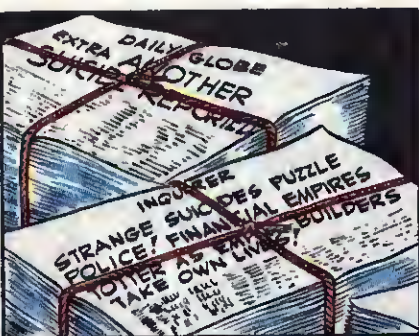
GRIMLY, ANDREWS STRUGGLES TO OVERCOME THE OVERPOWERING SENSATION UNTIL —

AARGH




PHILIPS, STEEL MAGNATE SEES A FORTUNE MELT AWAY.


HELP, POLICE! IT'S MR. PHILIPS. HE'S TAKEN POISON!









HM, HISTORY REPEATS, EH? SO FAR, IT HAS, WITH ONLY ONE EXCEPTION. BRUTUS HASN'T KILLED CAESAR AS HE DID IN CLEOPATRA'S TIME.




AND CHARLES CAESAR AND BERNARD BRUTUS HAVE BEEN COURT-ING THE FATAL CLEOPATRA. WELL, I'LL PLAY OUT MY HUNCH!




BROADVIEW, HOME OF THE COLLOSSUS OF FINANCE... CHARLES CAESAR...




THE CAR ENTERING THE GROUNDS CARRIES A GRIM CALLER... BERNARD BRUTUS...



HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS! HE'S TAKEN MY FORTUNE... NOW HE'S STEALING CLEOPATRA FROM ME!



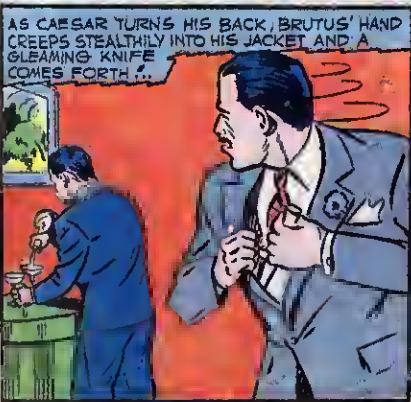
WELL, BARNEY! WHAT A SURPRISE! COME IN!



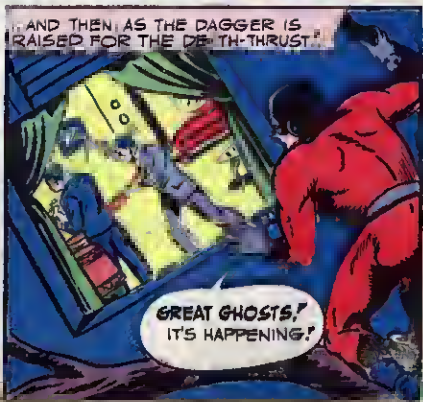
WE'LL HAVE IT OUT, CAESAR. I KNOW YOUR GAME. YOU PLAN TO MARRY CLEO BY FRIENDSHIP TO RUINING ME!

BARNEY, YOU'RE MAD! THAT WOMAN HAS TURNED YOUR FRIENDSHIP TO HATE! LET ME

POUR YOU A DRINK!



AS CAESAR TURNS HIS BACK, BRUTUS' HAND CREEPS STEALTHILY INTO HIS JACKET AND A GLEAMING KNIFE COMES FORTH...



AND THEN AS THE DAGGER IS RAISED FOR THE DEATH-THRUST...

GREAT GHOSTS! IT'S HAPPENING!



SORRY, PAL, WHILE I'M AROUND, YOU'LL SETTLE THIS WITHOUT MURDER.



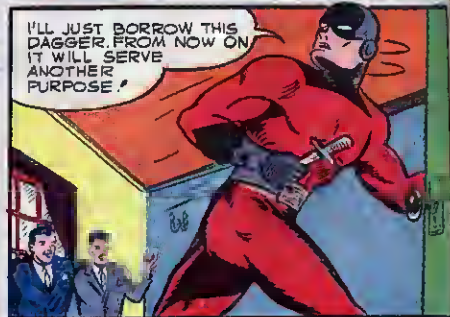
GOOD HEAVENS CHARLES, I TRIED TO KILL YOU... MY BEST FRIEND.

IT'S THAT WOMAN, CLEOPATRA. I'VE BEEN FEELING STRANGE MYSELF EVER SINCE SHE APPEARED.



I HEARD HER VOICE TELLING ME TO KILL-KILL-BLACKJACK. THERE'S A DEADLY PURPOSE BEHIND ALL THIS.

YES, YOU'VE BEEN ANOTHER PAWN IN HER GAME OF GREED.



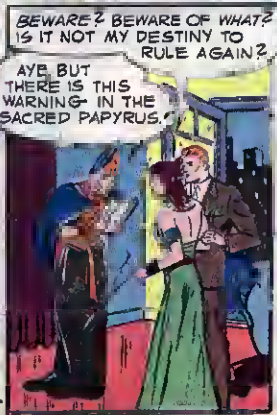
I'LL JUST BORROW THIS DAGGER, FROM NOW ON IT WILL SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE.



MEANWHILE IN THE HOME OF TONY MARK...

LOOK OUT THERE, CLEOPATRA. AN EMPIRE FOR US GREATER THAN ROME EVER WAS.

BEWARE, MY QUEEN.



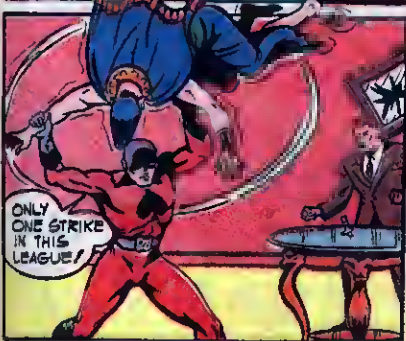
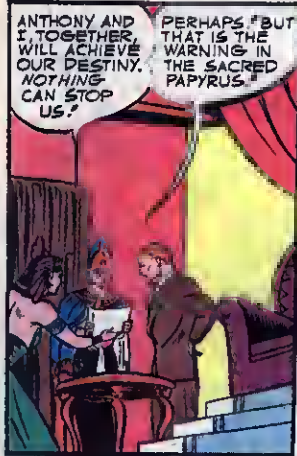
BEWARE? BEWARE OF WHAT? IS IT NOT MY DESTINY TO RULE AGAIN?

AYE, BUT THERE IS THIS WARNING IN THE SACRED PAPYRUS.



YOU WERE ONCE FRUSTRATED BY ONE HARDIER THAN THE OTHERS. BEWARE THAT MAN AGAIN. BAH! THIS TIME I CANNOT FAIL.





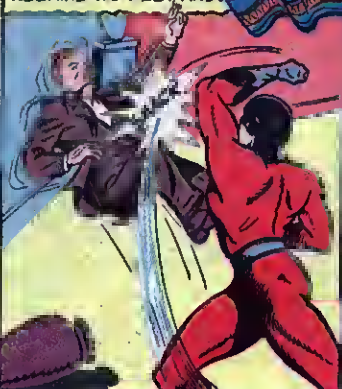
THE PRIEST OF PHAROAH TEETERS ON THE LEDGE, THEN PLUNGES TO THE STREET!...



THEN, A FLASHING BLUR OF A FIGURE SENDS BLACK JACK CRASHING TO THE FLOOR. TONY MARK, THE SUAVE MILLIONAIRE BECOMES A SAVAGE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION.



LITHELY, BLACK JACK REGAINS HIS FEET AND...



ANTHONY FINDS A READY WEAPON WITHIN HIS GRASP.



TONY MARK MAKES FOR THE UNCONSCIOUS BLACKJACK, DAGGER CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND, AND ONLY ONE OVERWHELMING OBSESSION...

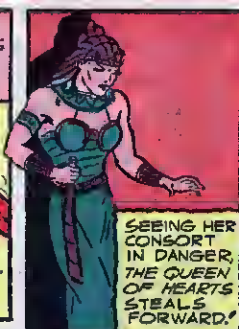


TO KILL! TO KILL THIS FOE OF HIS ADORED CLEOPATRA - THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.





AS ANTHONY LUNGES, BLACKJACK SUMMONS HIS STUPEFIED SENSES AND WITH A LIGHTNING TWIST OF THE BODY DODGES THE DEATH BLOW!



SEEING HER CONSORT IN DANGER, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS STEALS FORWARD!



STRUGGLING IN ANTHONY'S ARMS, BLACKJACK IS UNAWARE OF THE EVIL FIGURE POISED ABOVE HIM!

AS BLACKJACK SLIPS FROM ANTHONY'S GRASP, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS BURIES THE BLADE INTO THE BACK OF THE MAN SHE LOVES!



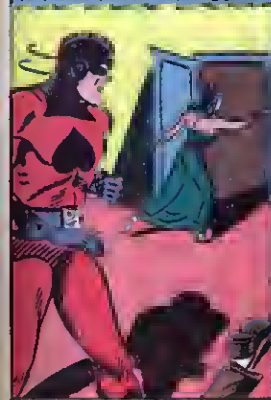
THAT, QUEEN OF HEARTS IS YOUR DESTINY - KNIFING THE ONE YOU LOVED!



NO, NO, IT CAN'T END THIS WAY!



WITH A CRY OF GRIEF AND RAGE CLEOPATRA DASHES TO HER PRIVATE CHAMBERS!

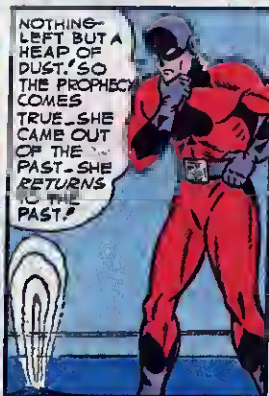
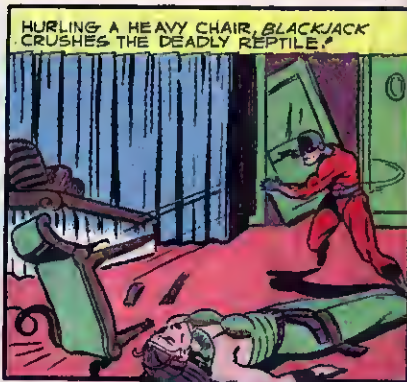


BLACKJACK HAMMERS ON THE DOOR BEHIND WHICH AN HISTORIC DRAMA IS ENDING....



AS HE CRASHES INSIDE, CLEOPATRA OPENS A CAGE CONTAINING A POISONOUS EGYPTIAN SNAKE!!





THE  
**ORIGINAL  
SHIELD**  
AND  
**DUSTY**  
THE BOY DETECTIVE  
APPEAR **ONLY**  
IN **PEP** comics  
AND  
**SHIELD-WIZARD**  
comics



# WILBUR

NO MORE TURKEY,  
BILL! REMEMBER—  
YOU'RE IN TRAINING!

YES, SON!  
THE BIG  
GAME IS  
TOMORROW!

AW,  
SHUCKS!

ALL RIGHT,  
FELLAS! SIGNALS  
ON 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.  
YEP! 6 BIG PAGES  
FULL OF WILBUR WILKIN  
DOUBLE-ACTION, AND IF  
YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW  
TO BLOCK, TACKLE, PASS  
OR DROP KICK, WATCH  
WILBUR! AND THEN,  
DO JUST THE  
OPPOSITE!

BLAIR  
LIN

WELL, IF I'M IN TRAINING  
I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT  
RIGHT! I'LL GO TO BED  
RIGHT NOW!

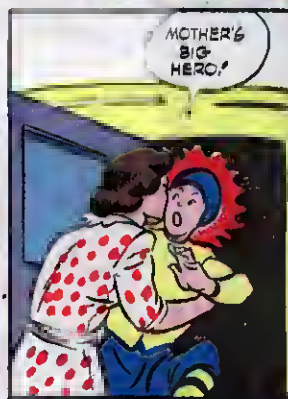
YOU'RE  
SHOWING  
COMMENDABLE  
FORESIGHT! WE  
SHALL EXCUSE  
YOU FROM  
THE TABLE!

THAT NIGHT...

NEXT MORNING...

TIME TO GET UP,  
BILL! HERE'S  
YOUR BREAK-  
FAST—ALL  
READY FOR  
YOU!

HO-HUM!  
GOSH!  
BREAKFAST  
IN BED,  
'N' EVERYTHING!





WESTFIELD'S SQUAD CHARGES  
ONTO THE FIELD...

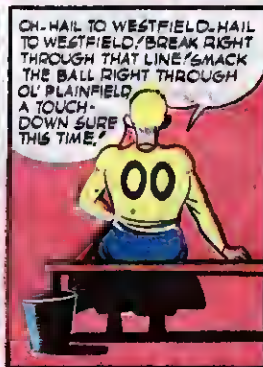
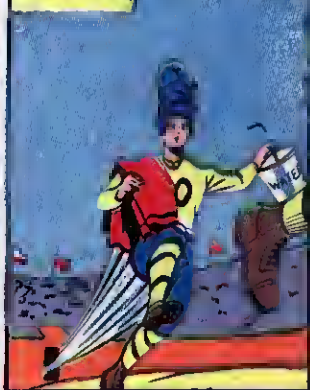
YIPPIE!  
YEA—  
WILBUR!



TWENTY-FIVE YOUNG STALWARTS  
RACE ONTO THE GRIDIRON... AND  
THEN COMES...



WILBUR!



FOURTH QUARTER...

WESTFIELD

6

PLAINFIELD

7

I WONDER WHAT  
HE COULD BE  
SAVING ME FOR?

UNLESS THAT FATHEAD COACH PUT  
MY BOY IN THERE BEFORE THIS  
GAME IS OVER, I'LL HAVE THE  
SCHOOL COMMITTEE CONDUCT  
AN INVESTIGATION ON HIS SUB-  
VERSIVE ACTIVITIES!

WESTFIELD

AND THEN, PLAINFIELD BEGINS  
TO GET TOUGH!!

HOLY SOCKS! I'M  
ALMOST DOWN TO  
MY LAST SUB!

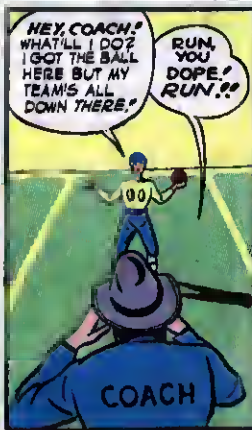
WESTFIELD 12  
PLAINFIELD 14

THERE HE  
GOES!

HEY, WILBUR! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING ON THAT BENCH?  
FER HEAVEN'S SAKE-- GET  
IN THAT GAME!!

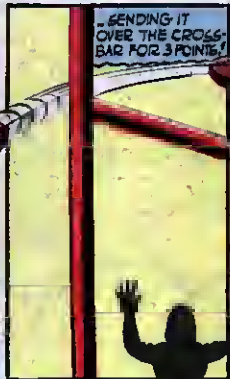
WHO? ME??







AS THE BALL STRIKES THE GROUND, WILBUR'S FOOT SLIPS OUT FROM UNDER HIM...AND MEETS THE BALL ON THE BOUNCE...

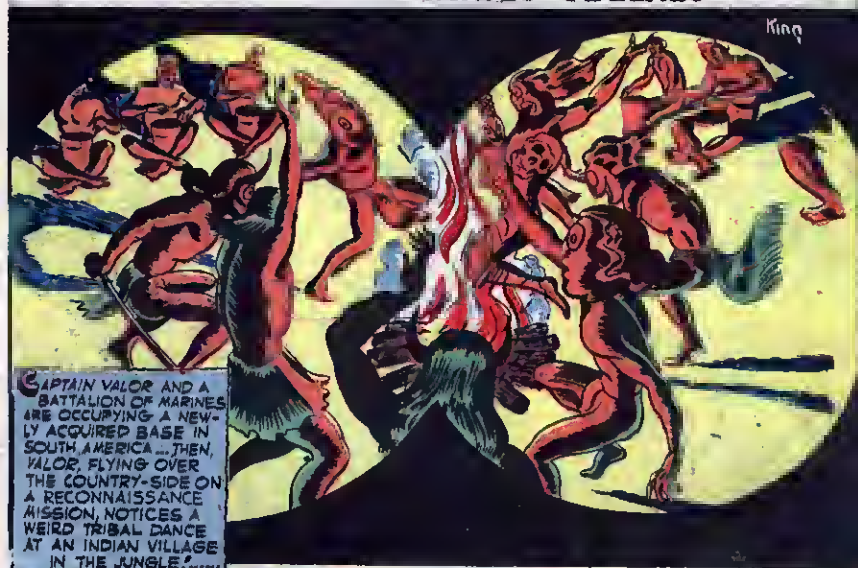


WHEN WILBUR GETS THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT - SANTA CLAUS LOSES 57 3/4 POUNDS. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!



# CAPTAIN VALOR

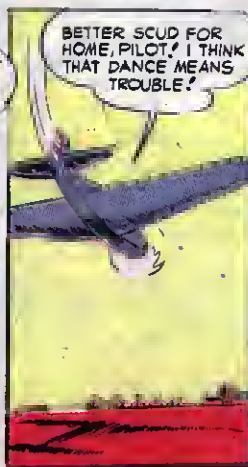
OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



CAPTAIN VALOR AND A BATTALION OF MARINES ARE OCCUPYING A NEWLY ACQUIRED BASE IN SOUTH AMERICA... THEN, VALOR, FLYING OVER THE COUNTRY-SIDE ON A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION, NOTICES A WEIRD TRIBAL DANCE AT AN INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE.



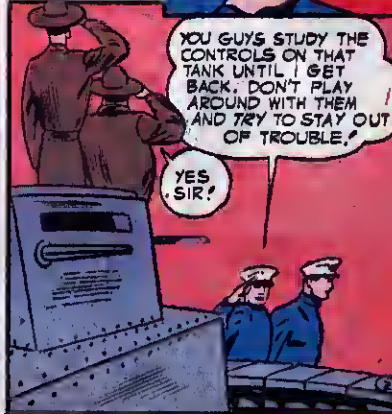
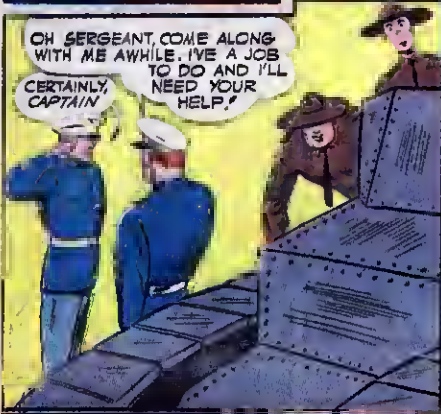
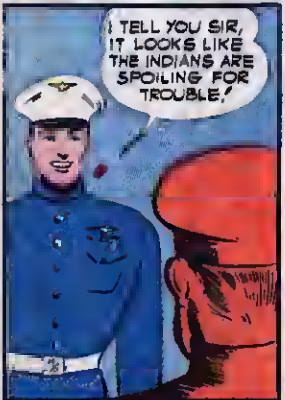
WHATT  
YA SEE  
CAPTAIN  
VALOR  
LOOKS A LOT  
LIKE AN INDIAN  
WAR DANCE  
TO ME?



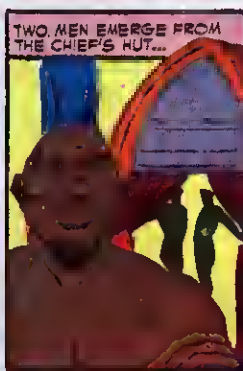
BETTER SCUD FOR  
HOME, PILOT! I THINK  
THAT DANCE MEANS  
TROUBLE!



I'M GOING TO REPORT  
THIS TO THE COMMANDANT  
AND SEE WHAT HE HAS  
TO SAY.







VALOR AND THE SERGEANT APPROACH THE VILLAGE...

YOU LOOK WORRIED, CAP.

I AM. IT'S SUD- DENLY GOT- TEN SUS- PICIOUSLY QUIET AROUND HERE.

SUDDENLY...

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.

LOOKS LIKE WE REALLY STEPPED INTO IT THIS TIME, CAP.

DON'T WOR- RY, WE'LL FIGURE SOME- WAY OUT.

I THINK YOU'D BETTER KILL DEM RIGHT AWAY.

FIRST I WILL LET MY TRIBE TORTURE THEM.

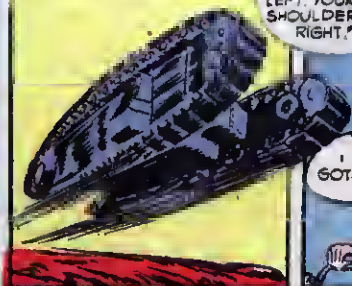
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ARMY CAMP...

C'MON, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THESE CONTROLS, LET'S GO FOR A SPIN.

YEAH, LET'S SURPRISE THE SARGE WITH OUR KNOWLEDGE OF TANKS!



SLAM STEPS ON THE STARTER PEDAL AND THE TANK SHOTS SWIFTLY AHEAD...

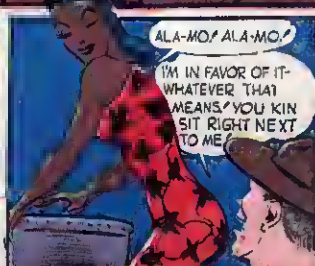
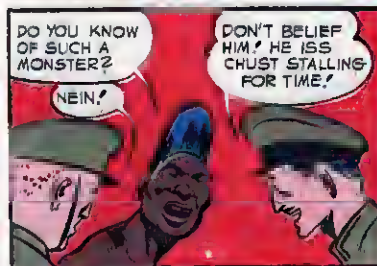


WHEN I KICK YOUR LEFT SHOULDER, TURN LEFT. YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER, TURN RIGHT.

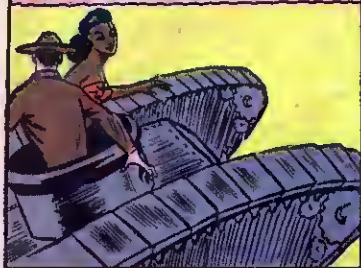
GOTCHA.







AS THE TANK PROCEEDS AHEAD, THE NATIVE GIRL BECOMES HIGHLY EXCITED, AND HER FEET BEAT AN EXCITED TATTOO.



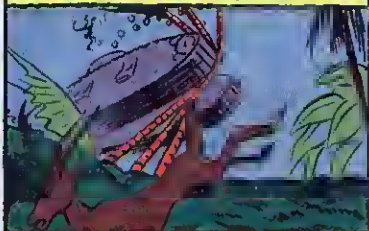
WHILE DOWN BELOW...



CONFUSED, SLAM TURNS FIRST ONE WAY THEN THE OTHER.



SENDING THE TANK CRASHING WILDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE.



MEANWHILE, AT THE NATIVE VILLAGE ...



KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, SARGE. DON'T LET HIM SEE THAT YOU'RE IN PAIN.



JUST THEN...





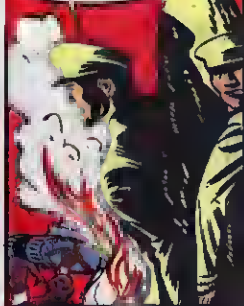
SEEING THE HUGE MONSTROUS  
LOOKING TANK, THE  
FRIGHTENED  
NATIVES SCAT-  
TER.



CATCH THOSE  
TWO, THEY  
LIED, THEY SAID  
THERE WAS NO  
SUCH MONSTER.



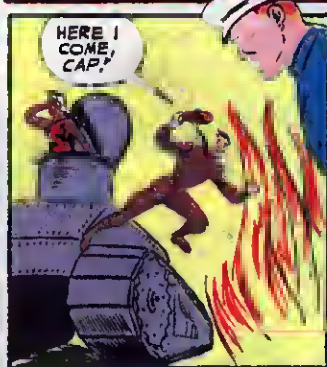
SLIM, SLIM, HURRY  
OVER AND UNTIE US  
BEFORE WE  
MELT.



(GULP.) IT'S  
CAP VALOR AND  
THE SARGE.



HERE I  
COME,  
CAP.



EVEN YOUR UGLY FACE  
IS A WELCOME SIGHT  
RIGHT NOW, SLIM.



ALRIGHT, CHIEF,  
WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THESE  
BIRDS FOR YOU.

C'MON,  
FRITZIE.



WHERE'S  
YOUR  
PARTNER,  
SLAM?

HE'S INSIDE  
THE TANK, CAP!  
HE'S GOT HIS  
HANDS FULL.



I TELL YA THE RIDE'S  
OVER! YA GOTTA GET  
OFF NOW....

OOPS!



# SHIELD-WIZARD NO.5

A FOUR-STAR SMASH HIT FROM COAST TO COAST  
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW!

PRESENTING  
**SHIELD-WIZARD No.5**  
STARRING

JOE HIGGINS - THE ORIGINAL  
• SHIELD •  
DUSTY - THE SPECTACULAR  
• BOY DETECTIVE •  
BLAME WHITNEY THE WIZARD....  
• ROY THE SUPERBOY •  
OF THE OSTRICH

AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY,  
PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD  
ROOST AND FROM OUT  
THE MAUSOLEUM  
STEPS THE HIDEOUS-  
MONOCLED MONSTER TO  
GIVE BATTLE TO THE **SHIELD!**



SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, THEY BATTLE, THOSE  
TWO INVINCIBLES OF THE AGE: **THE WIZARD**  
AND **ROY THE SUPERBOY**



ONCE AGAIN, **DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY  
DETECTIVE** PLAYS A LONE HAND IN A WALLOPING,  
THRILL- PACKED YARN!





# NEVADA JONES

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

**A**LL MEXICO RINGS WITH THE DREAD NAME OF PANCHO CORTEZ, THE BANDIT OF THE HILLS. HIS CLEVERNESS HAS BECOME ALMOST LEGENDARY. HIS NAME, A BY-WORD FOR CRUELTY. THEN, ONE DAY, A FIGURE, HUGGING THE SHADOWS, SLIPS UP BEHIND A GUARD IN THE HOME OF MAYOR GUADALEZ, AND...

IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE....

AND SO, IT IS TO RID US OF THE SCOURGE THAT IS CORTEZ THAT I HAVE CALLED YOU, SENOR NEVADA JONES.

I'VE BEEN HANKERIN' TO TANGLE WITH THAT COYOTE FOR A LONG TIME.

AND YOU SHALL, SENOR JONES, RIGHT NOW!

CORTEZ!

SI! YOU ARE SURPRISED, EH SENOR? BUT YOU SEE, I WAS AWARE THAT YOU WOULD BE HERE TODAY.



AND I MAKE A SPECIAL TRIP TO MEET YOU.

SWIFT AS A PRAIRIE RABBIT, NEVADA LUNGES AT CORTAZ...



BUT CORTAZ IS NOT CAUGHT NAPPING.



AND NOW, SENOR MAYOR, PERHAPS THERE EES SOMEONE ELSE YOU WEEED TO PUT ON TRAIL OF PANCHE CORTAZ, EH?

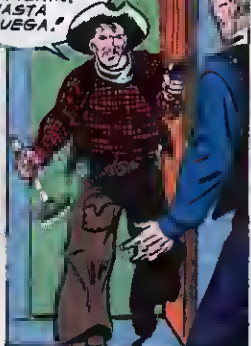


WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU YET, CORTAZ.

HO, HO! THAT EES FUNNY, AND NOW YOUR MONEY, PLEASE!



I ALSO TAKE THIS SILVER CANDEL-ABRA AS A SOUVENIR. HASTA LUEGA.



OOO! SENOR WHAT CORTAZ BOSS, HE GONE NOW?



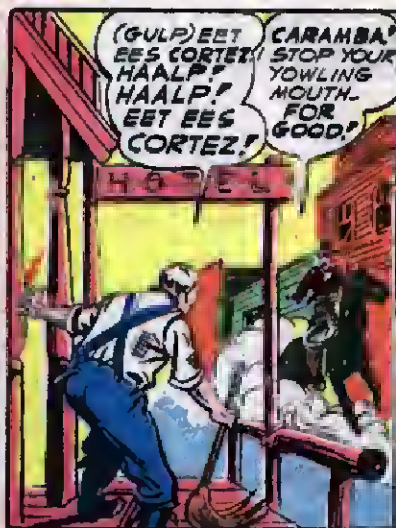
NEVADA QUICKLY RETRIEVES HIS GUN AND MAKES FOR THE WINDOW!....



THAR HE GOES, THE SKUNK!







CARAMBA! STOP YOUR YOWLING MOUTH... FOR GOOD!



BUT AS CORTEZ DRAWS A BEAD ON THE HELPLESS STOREKEEPER, NEVADA FIRES, AND...



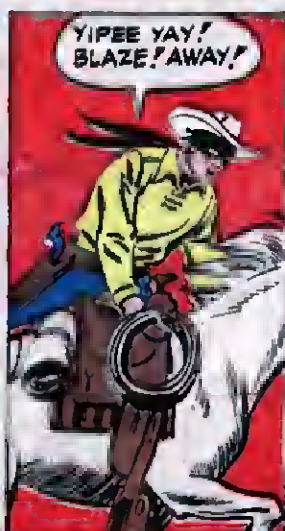
WE GO AFTER HIM, PRONTO, EH BOSS?

SORRY, LITTLE JOE! THIS IS A ONE-MAN JOB! I GOT A PERSONAL SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THAT COYOTE NOW!

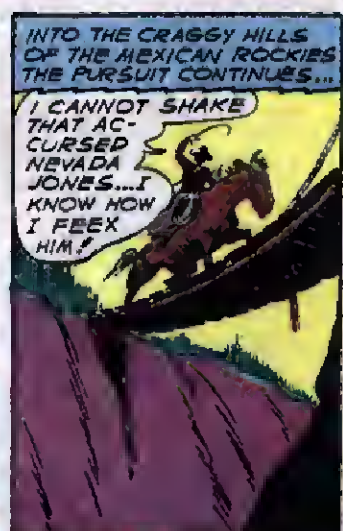


A SHRILL WHISTLE BRINGS BLAZE GALLOPING UP....

HA... NOW I WAIT IN HIDING AND WATCH THE RESULT OF MY HANDIWORK. CORTEZ, YOU ARE ONE CLEVAIR HOMBRE.



YIPPEE YAY! BLAZE! AWAY!



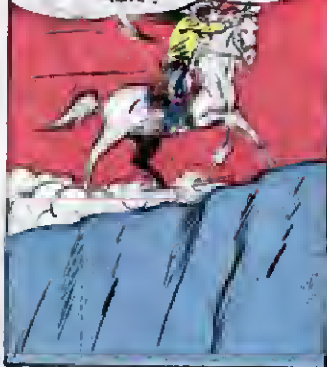
INTO THE CRAGGY HILLS OF THE MEXICAN ROCKIES THE PURSUIT CONTINUES...

I CANNOT SHAKE THAT ACCURSED NEVADA JONES... I KNOW HOW I FEEL HIM!



THEN, AS BLAZE APPROACHES THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE, HE SUDDENLY REARS AND REFUSES TO CONTINUE.

GOOD OLE BLAZE, THAR'S SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH THAT BRIDGE, 'N HE SUSPECTED. WAI, WE GOT ANOTHER WAY O' GETTIN' ACROSS THIS PASS, EH OLD TIMER?



YIPPEE YAY!  
BLAZE, AWAY!



NYAYEE

ONCE AGAIN, NEVADA PICKS UP CORTEZ'S TRAIL



AND FOLLOWS IT TO A CAVE...



THAR'S THE CANDELABRA ALL RIGHT!... SOMETHIN' FUNNY ABOUT THIS, SEEMS LIKE HE'S TRYIN' TO BAIT ME INTO THAT CAVE!



SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND A ROCK SPRINGS CORTEZ!

THAT EES EXACTLY WHAT I WEEESH YOU TO DO, IN YOU GO!

OOF!



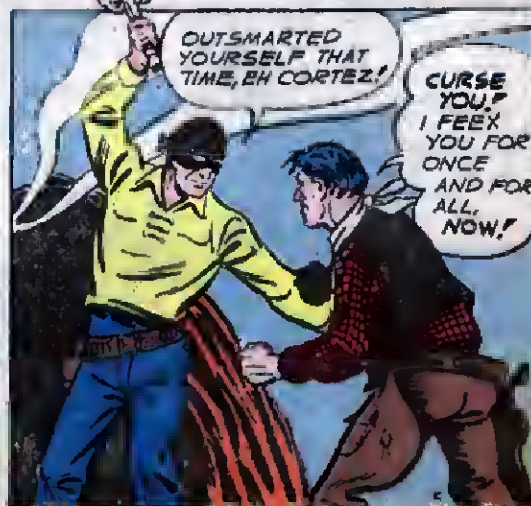
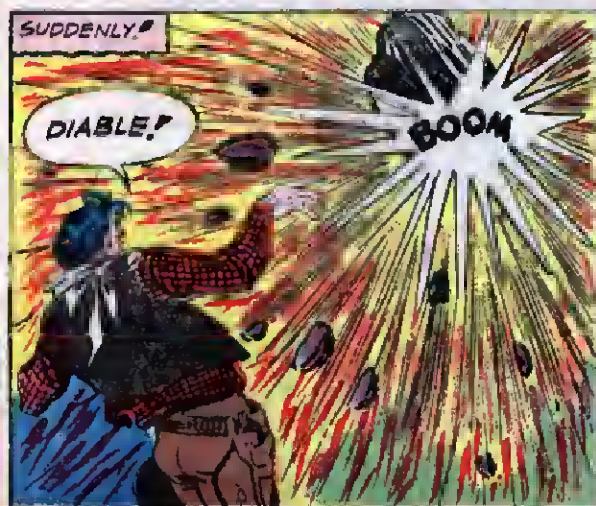
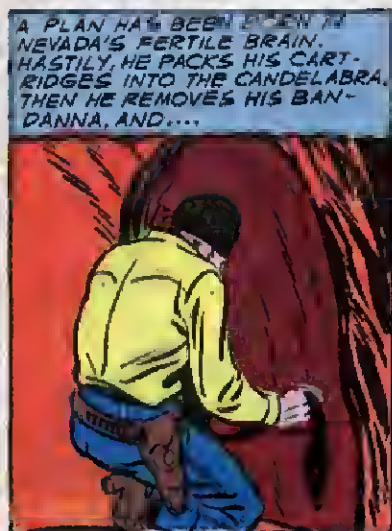
CAUGHT OFF BALANCE, NEVADA HURTLÉS INTO THE CAVE!

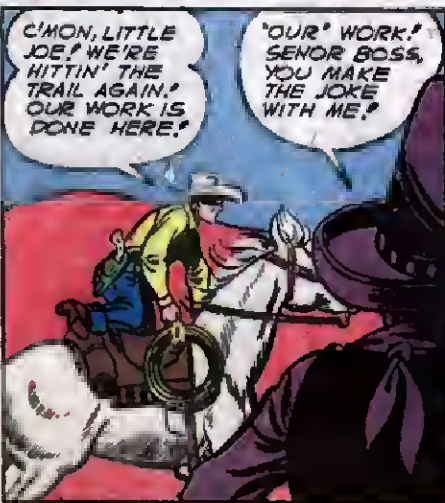
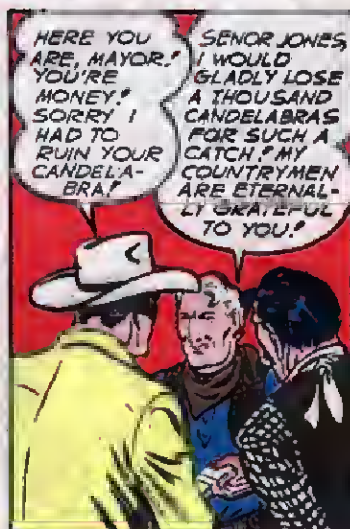
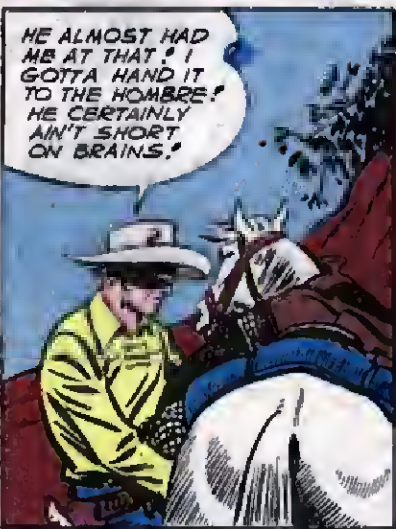


AND NOW, MY CLEVAIR NEVADA JONES, YOU ARE FEENEESHED. PANCHO CORTEZ HAS OUTWITTED YOU!









AND IF YOU'LL HEAD TO THE NEWSSTANDS, NEXT MONTH, AND EVERY MONTH AFTER THAT, YOU'LL SHARE IN THE SAME THRILL-A-SECOND, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES THAT ARE WAITING FOR NEVADA. JONES, HIS WONDER-HORSE, BLAZE, AND HIS PARTNER, LITTLE JOE. ASK FOR ZIP COMICS! IT LEADS THE FIELD



# War Eagles

## the devil's flying twins

POSING AS FACTORY INSPECTORS, TIM AND TOM SHAKE AND THEIR PAL SHEN STOLE IMPORTANT PAPERS FROM THE NAZIS AND MAKE THEIR GETAWAY IN A DIVE BOMBER. NOW, JUST AS THEY REACH OCCUPIED FRANCE, THEIR ARCH ENEMY, ERIC SCHLITZ AND HIS SQUADRON BLOCK THEIR PATH!...

IT'S SCHLITZ. TOM! DUCK INTO THAT CLOUD BANK OR WE'RE DONE FOR!

By  
ED SMALLE

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME! LIMBER UP THAT REAR GUN, SHEN, WE ARE IN FOR A FIGHT!

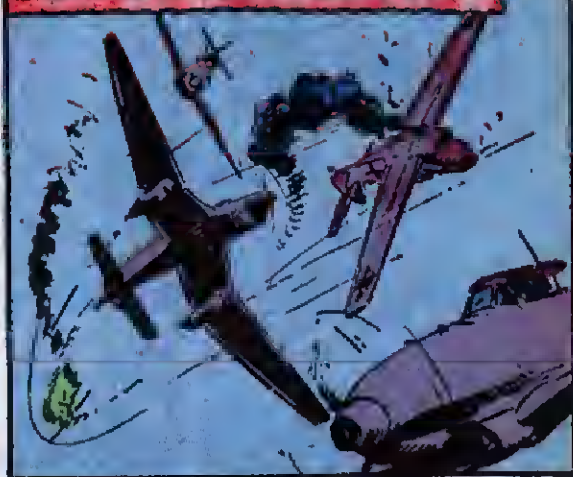
SCHLITZ'S GANG-CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY!

AT LAST I HAVE DER DEVIL'S TWINS CORNERED! DIS TIME I SHALL NOT FAIL! DSY CANNOT ESCAPE!

TOM DIVES AS SWEN PEPPERS THE NAZIS...



...THEN LOOKS UP AGAIN WITH BLAZING GUNS...



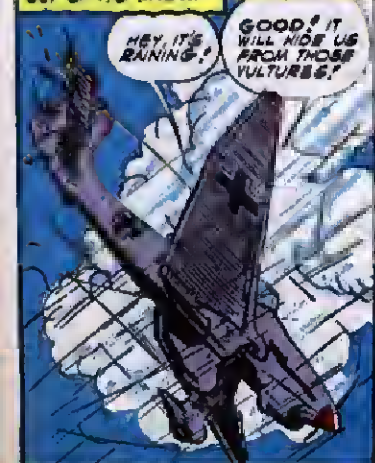
BUT SCHLITZ HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THAT MOVE....



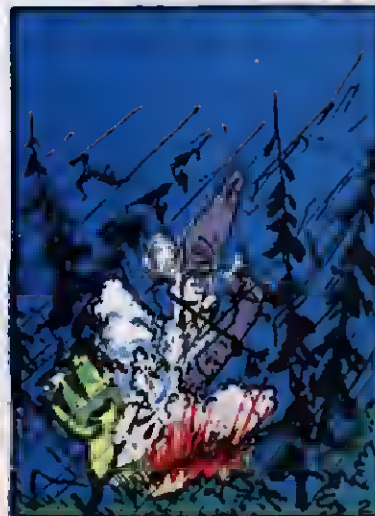
...AND BLASTS THE TAIL OF THE STUKA TO BITS!



GRADUALLY, TOM PULLS THE SHIP OUT OF ITS DIVE....



OH, OH, HANG ON BOYS, HERE COMES A WHOLE FOREST IN OUR LAP!



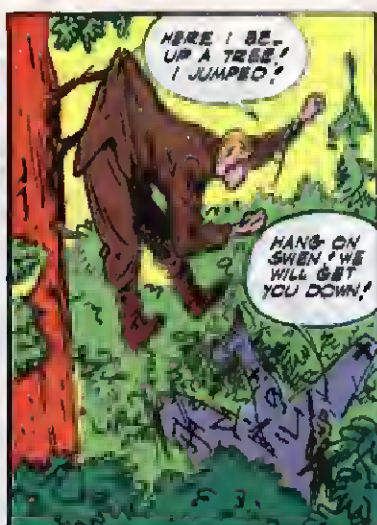




TOM,  
SWEN,  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?



WOW! WHAT A  
LANDING! WELL WE'RE  
BOTH SAFE - BUT  
WAIT - WHERE'S SWEN?



HERE I BE -  
UP A TREE!  
I JUMPED!

HANG ON  
SWEN! WE  
WILL GET  
YOU DOWN!



LOOK, TOM,  
A HOUSE!  
MAYBE WE  
CAN GET  
HELP!



THERE SHOULD BE  
A PATH LEADING  
TO THAT HOUSE.

HERE IT  
IS - FOLLOW  
ME!



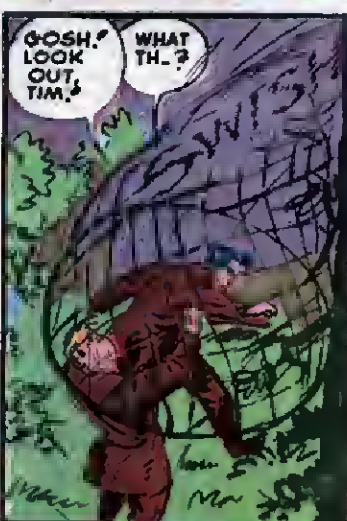
I HOPE YOU STILL  
HAVE THOSE  
PAPERS, TIM!

YES, I'VE STILL GOT  
THEM, BUT WE BETTER  
GET 'EM BACK  
TO HQ. QUICK!



HEY!

HALP!



GOSH! LOOK  
OUT, TIM!

WHAT  
TH...?



AN OVER-  
GROWN  
BUTTERFLY  
NET! WHAT  
GOES ON  
HERE!

?

OOOH, TIM  
DO YOU SEE  
WHAT I SEE?

IT BAN  
GHOST!

OUI! I AM ZE GHOST OF A  
ONCE LIBERTY LOVING FRANCE  
KILLED BY YOU GERMAN, BUT  
NOW I REVENGE MY COUNTRY,  
PREPARE TO DIE! VIVE  
LA FRANCE!

WAIT! WE ARE R.A.F. PILOTS  
TRYING TO GET VITAL IN-  
FORMATION BACK TO ENGLAND!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY  
SO IN ZE FIRST PLACE? AH  
SACRE BLEUE! ZE MISTAKE  
I ALMOST MAKE!

ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MYSELF.  
PROF. CRACKPOTTE IS ZE NAME.  
AT YOUR SERVICE!... EH, WHAT'S  
THAT- YOU WISH YOU HAD A  
PLANE?

WHY M'SIEURS, I HAVE THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST AIR-SHIP...  
INVENTED IT MYSELF!... AND  
YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR  
OF FLYING YOUR VITAL IN-  
FORMATION TO ENGLAND IN  
IT! COME!

MEANWHILE, SCHLITZ HAS  
RETURNED TO HIS FIELD...

QUICK! CALL ALL DER  
GARRIEONS TO SURROUND  
THE FOREST SOUTH OF  
HERE! DER DEVIL'S THING  
ARE HIDING DERE!

THEY HAVE GIVEN ME DER SLIP  
TEMPORARILY BUT NOT FOR  
LONG! WHEN OUR GROUND  
TROOPS SHOCK DEM OUT, I,  
ERIC SCHLITZ, WILL BE READY  
TO BLAST DEM FROM DER AIR!



PROFESSOR CRACKPOTTE  
GUIDES THE TWINS TO HIS  
WORKSHOP....

HERE, GENTLEMEN,  
IS MY DOMICILE  
AND LABORATORY  
ALL DESIGNED  
BY MYSELF.

OKAY,  
PROF.  
BUT WHERE'S  
THE PLANE?

HERE, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE  
ZE CRACKPOTTE FLYING TANK...  
BASED ON MY OWN THEORIES  
ON AERONAUTICS.

ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO RIDE IN  
THAT?

WHICH  
WAYS  
IS FRONT?

(PSST!) TOM,  
THIS GUY'S  
CRAZY! THAT  
THING WON'T  
FLY!

MAYBE NOT, TIM,  
BUT WE'LL KEEP  
IT IN MIND AS  
A LAST RESORT.  
WE MUST GET  
THESE PAPERS  
TO ENGLAND!

JUST THEN, BELLS START  
RINGING ALL OVER THE  
LABORATORY.

TINGLE  
CLANG  
MON DIEU!  
THE ALARM  
BELLS! ZE  
NAZIS ARE  
COMING  
AGAIN!

OH! THE PROFES-  
SOR IS STILL  
INVENTING  
TRAP  
ALARMS!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY  
THAT PLANE AFTER ALL, TIM!  
PROFESSOR, YOU BETTER  
COME TOO!

WHAT?

BUT WAIT! I  
JUST REMEMBER -  
I FORGOT TO  
PUT DOOR IN  
ZE PLANE!

THEN WE'LL MAKE  
A DOOR! COME  
ON, GANG!

THERE,  
THAT'S  
BIG  
ENOUGH!

COME ON,  
PROFESSOR -  
AND IF YOU  
TELL US YOU  
FORGOT  
FUEL, I'LL  
CROWN YOU!

WITH THE MAD MAN AT THE CONTROLS  
THE STRANGE CRAFT TAKES OFF!

WELL, I'LL BE-  
IT WORKS!

LOOK!  
NAZI  
PLANES!

TRUE TO HIS WORD, SCHULTZ  
IS WAITING!

DINNER YETTER!  
WAT ISS? A  
BALLOON MIDT  
WINGS GOING  
BACKWARDS!

AND NOW I WILL  
DEMONSTRATE  
MY ROTATING-  
GUN TURRET!

HEY!  
STRAIGHTEN  
HER OUT  
FIRST!

WOOO!  
NOW LET'S  
SEE...

MON DIEU!  
I FORGOT HOW  
TO STOP IT!

THE DAZED INVENTOR  
CROSSES HIS CONTROLS.  
SUDDENLY, THE AIR-  
SHIP GOES INTO RE-  
VERSE!

AH, NOW SHE  
WORKS LIKE  
A CHARM!

YORK'S!  
WHAT A  
RIDE!

TRAVELING AT FANTASTIC SPEED,  
THE SHIP SOON ARRIVES AT THE  
TWIN'S AIR FIELD!

SLOW DOWN!  
STOP IT!

STOP IT?  
MON DIEU!  
THAT'S SOME-  
THING I HAVEN'T  
FIGURED OUT  
YET, MYSELF!

CRASH!

CLANG! BANG!

IT'S THE  
DEVIL'S  
TWINS!

HIYA, COLONEL!  
HERE'S SOME  
PAPERS FOR  
YOU TO LOOK  
OVER!

ONCE AGAIN THE DEVIL'S TWINS  
HAVE DELIVERED THE GOODS!



IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!  
**THE HANGMAN**  
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS  
OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! WE'LL DO OUR DARNDDEST TO GIVE YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE !!!

PEP  
COMICS

TOP NOTCH  
COMICS

YIPEE !! HERE  
I COME HANGMAN!  
..... HOW  
ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

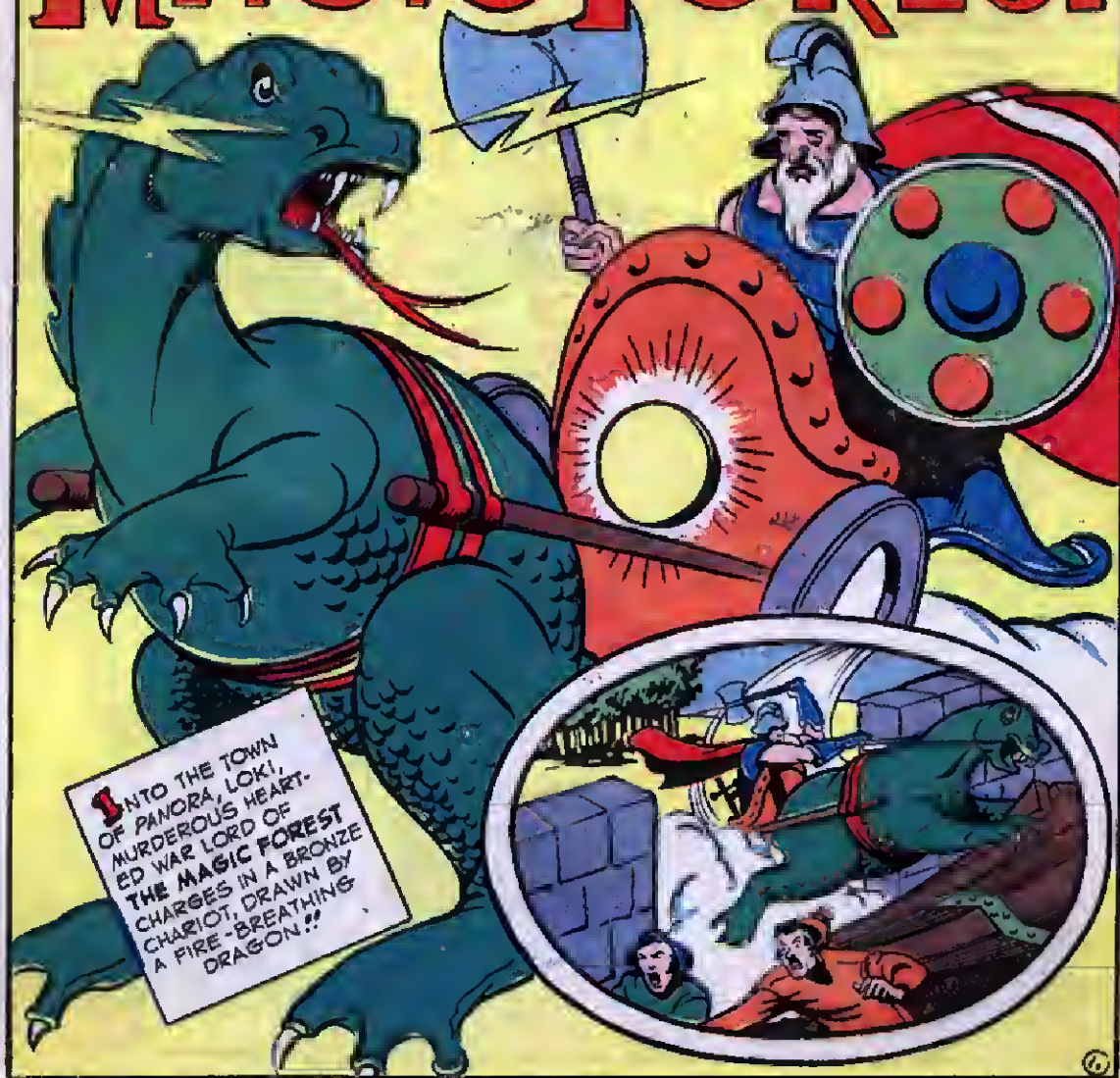
YOU BETCHA DUSTY!!  
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE  
WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES  
FROM NOW ON,

**BOY BUDDIES !!!** DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND  
ROY THE SUPERBOY, APPEAR IN THE "HANGMAN COMICS, LOOK FOR IT !!!!

# DICKY

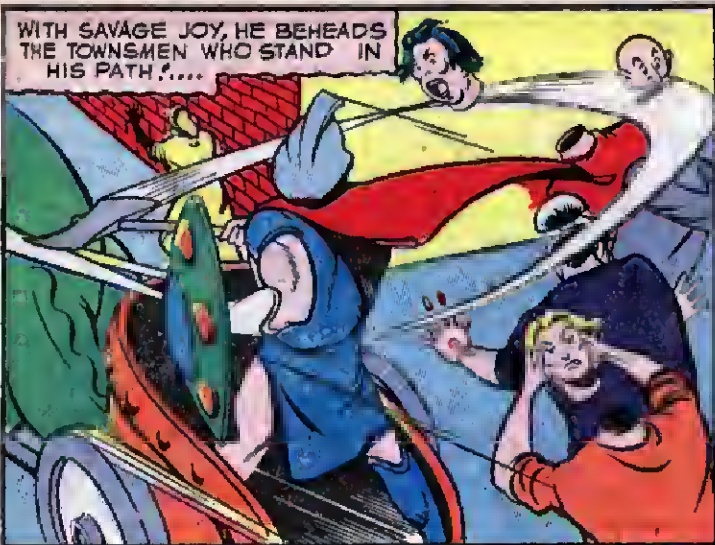
IN THE

# MAGIC FOREST





WITH SAVAGE JOY, HE BEHEADS  
THE TOWNSMEN WHO STAND IN  
HIS PATH.....



I, LOKI, GREAT-  
EST OF WAR  
LORDS DE-  
MAND  
TRIBUTE  
FROM  
THIS  
TOWN.



IN THE MEANTIME, JACKIE AND  
FRECKLES PLAY A GAME OF  
THEIR OWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF  
PANORA.



UNSEEN, LOKI  
APPROACHES

I WISH  
WE COULD  
BE IN A  
REAL WAR!



HOORAY FOR  
ME! I'M  
THE VICTOR!



HELP!

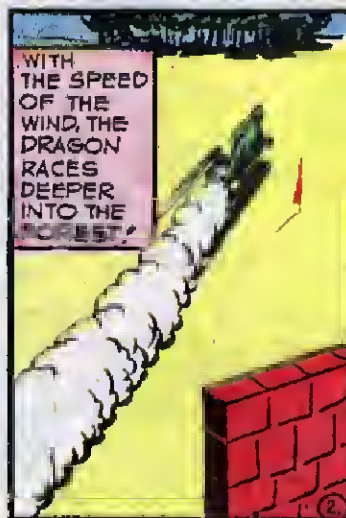
YOU LADS  
ARE COMING  
WITH ME!  
I'LL SHOW  
YOU SOME  
REAL  
FIGHTERS!



IN YON-  
DER  
CASTLE,  
YOU SHALL  
AFFORD US  
MUCH AMUSE-  
MENT!



WITH  
THE SPEED  
OF THE  
WIND, THE  
DRAGON  
RACES  
DEEPER  
INTO THE  
FOREST!



BACK IN PANORA, DICKY RETURNS  
TO A NEIGHBORING TOWN.

GOOD LORD! ALL THESE  
PEOPLE MURDERED!  
WHERE'S MY FATHER?  
FATHER!!



HERE I AM, DICKY.  
I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK



THANK HEAVEN! YOUR  
SAFE, FATHER BUT WHERE  
ARE JACKIE AND  
FRECKLES?

THEY WERE  
PLAYING  
ONLY A LITTLE  
WHILE  
AGO!

DICKY!



A SOLDIER OF PANORA TELLS DICKY  
AND HIS FATHER OF LOKI'S VISIT OF  
DESTRUCTION.

... AND HE DRAGGED JACKIE AND  
FRECKLES ALONG WITH  
HIM.



I MUST GO AFTER  
THEM. I HOPE IT  
ISN'T TOO LATE!



THE DRAGON WON'T  
HAVE MUCH OF A  
START ON ME IF I  
WEAR THESE MAGIC  
BOOTS! I'LL TAKE  
SOME OF MY MAGIC  
ARTICLES  
WITH ME  
TOO!



DICKY RUNS THROUGH THE  
MAGIC FOREST AT A  
BREAKNECK PACE!



THAT SMOKE.  
I WONDER  
WHERE IT'S  
COMING  
FROM?



DICKY TRAILS THE SMOKE -  
AND FINDS HIMSELF FACING  
THE DRAGON GUARDING LOKI'S  
CASTLE!!

G.R.R.





AS THE DRAGON'S  
CAVERNOUS JAWS  
OPEN WIDE ....

MY MAGIC  
WHIP WILL  
TAKE CARE  
OF YOU!

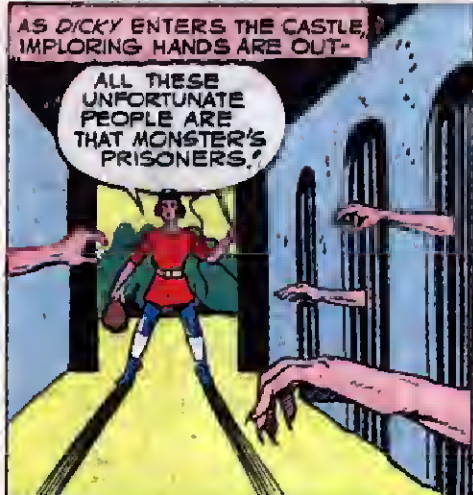


OFF WITH  
YOUR  
UGLY HEAD!



AS DICKY ENTERS THE CASTLE,  
IMPLORING HANDS ARE OUT-

ALL THESE  
UNFORTUNATE  
PEOPLE ARE  
THAT MONSTER'S  
PRISONERS!



FROM ONE OF THE  
DUNGEONS...

PLEASE  
LISTEN  
TO ME!



NO, I AM DYING,  
BUT LISTEN  
TO WHAT I HAVE  
TO TELL YOU!

CAN I DO  
ANYTHING  
FOR YOU?



HOW INCREDIBLE WHAT THAT  
SOLDIER TOLD ME SOUNDS.  
AND YET IF IT'S TRUE, I  
WILL HAVE A MAGIC  
POSSESSION MORE  
PRECIOUS THAN  
ANY YET!



IN THE MEANTIME,  
JACKIE AND  
FRECKLES ARE  
BROUGHT  
OUT BY  
LOKI'S MEN

TAKE THEM  
TO THE  
ARENA!

I WISH DICKY  
WERE HERE!  
HE'D SHOW  
YOU!



GET IN THERE, YOU TWO!

NOW, MEN, LET ME SEE YOU AMUSE ME WITH THESE TWO BRATS!

NOW, WE'LL TIGHTEN THE CIRCLE AND WATCH THE FUN!

HELP! HELP!  
THOSE SPEARS'LL GO THROUGH US IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH FUN SINCE WE THREW THOSE OLD LADIES INTO THE RIVER!

DICKY HEARS HIS FRIEND'S SCREAMS!!

HELP  
HELP

THAT SOUNDS LIKE JACKIE AND FRECKLES!

GOSH, THEY'RE GOING TO STICK THEIR SPEARS IN TO THEM!

PLEASE DON'T STICK US ANY MORE!

WAIT'LL THOSE BULLIES FEEL THESE MAGIC BOXING GLOVES!



PICK ON A COUPLE  
OF KIDS, WILL  
YOU?



GET HIM, YOU FOOLS!  
KILL HIM!



MORE SOLDIERS COME  
CHARGING INTO THE ARENA!



WHERE  
DID THESE COME  
FROM?

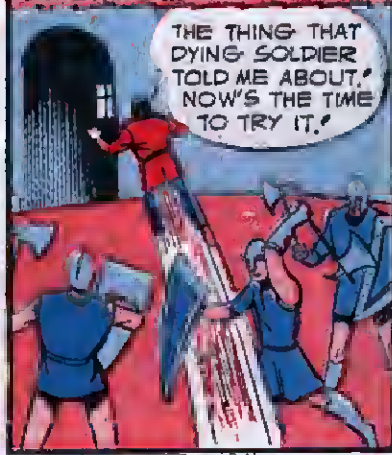


THERE ARE MORE  
COMING. I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO HANDLE  
THAT MANY.



SUDDENLY DICKY REMEMBERS  
SOMETHING...

THE THING THAT  
DYING SOLDIER  
TOLD ME ABOUT.  
NOW'S THE TIME  
TO TRY IT.



I HOPE  
IT WORKS!

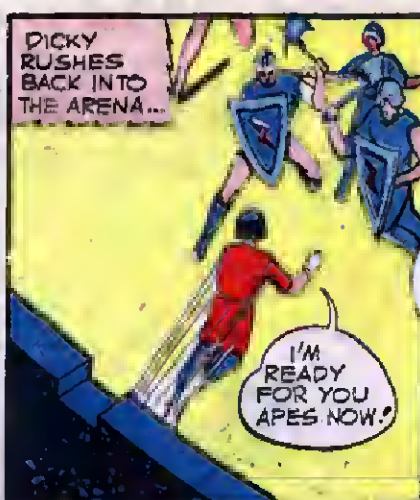


WELL,  
HERE  
GOES!



WITH A MIGHTY BLOW OF THE  
MAGIC GLOVE, DICKY KNOCKS  
ALL THE TEETH OUT OF THE  
DEAD DRAGON'S MOUTH!







# THE MIRACLE MAN

Park Remembrance

WAS

ONE NIGHT THE MIRACLE MAN STROLLS ACROSS AN ALMOST DESERTED STREET AND THEN ITS MOTOR ROARING... AN AUTO SPEEDS THROUGH A RED LIGHT AND ZAMBINI DRAWS BACK IN ALARM AS THE RACING MACHINE WHIZZES BY.

A SUDDEN GESTURE  
ABABUTABO STABOP  
ABAND BABACK ABUP

HEY!  
WHAT IS THIS?

AS ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC BOOMERANG AMULET, THE CAR STOPS IN ITS TRACKS AND SLOWLY BACKS UP TO HIM.

HM/NOT ONLY DO YOU DRIVE RECKLESSLY, BUT YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING AS WELL.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS YOU HORSE-FACED MONOCLE WEARER! I'LL DRIVE THIS BUS ANY WAY I WANT TO.

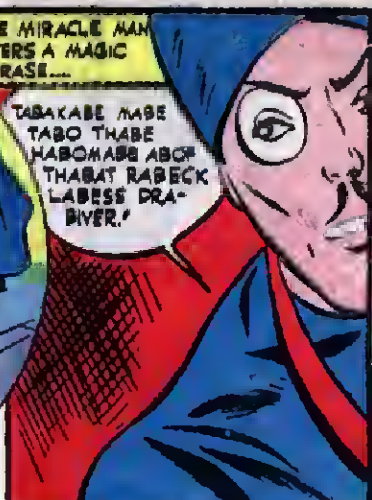


I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, IF I WERE YOU.

LET'S SEE YOU STOP ME, GLASS EYE. JUST TRY IT.



I THINK THAT YOUNG MAN NEEDS A GOOD LESSON, BEFORE HE KILLS AN INNOCENT PEDESTRIAN.



THE MIRACLE MAN UTTERS A MAGIC PHRASE...

TABAKABE MABE  
TABO THABE  
HABOMABE ABOM  
THABAT RABECK  
LABESS DRA-  
RIVER.



THE NEXT INSTANT ZAMBINI APPEARS AT THE HOME OF THE RECKLESS DRIVER.

GOOD HEAVENS! I DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE A MOMENT AGO.



I'VE COME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR SON. HE ALMOST HIT ME WHILE DRIVING.

OH, DEAR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT BOB! HE'S RUINING HIS MEDICAL CAREER.



AT THAT MOMENT, BOB, THE YOUNG DOCTOR, RACES UP THE DRIVE WAY IN HIS CAR.



WELL IF IT AINT THE GENT WITH THE SILVER DOLLAR IN HIS EYE, HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

YOU NEED MORE THAN A TALKING TO.

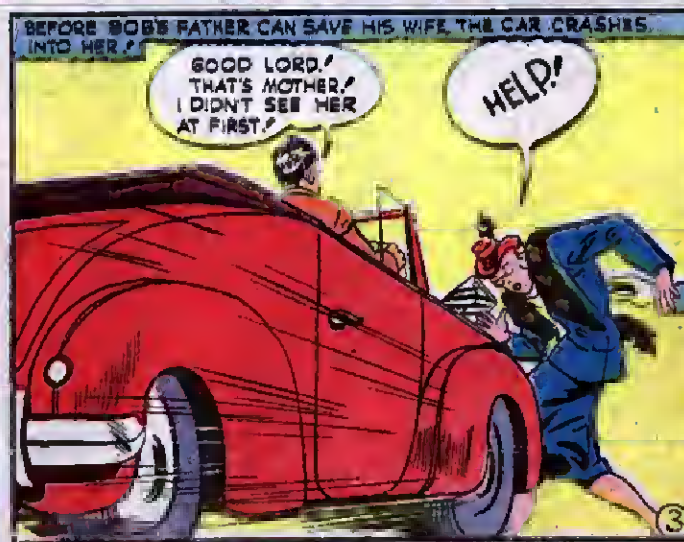
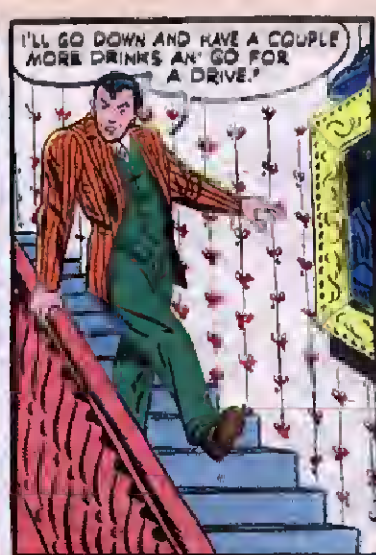


STOW IT... I'M GOIN' UP AND GO TO BED.



PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR SON. GO TO THE MOVIES WITH YOUR WIFE. I THINK I CAN HANDLE YOUR SON FOR YOU, ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU TOLD ME HE'S STARTING OUT TO BE A DOCTOR.







I'LL HAVE TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!

DAD! DAD! IS SHE... IS SHE...



DEAD? NOT YET, BOB! BUT UNLESS WE GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE, SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY LIVE!

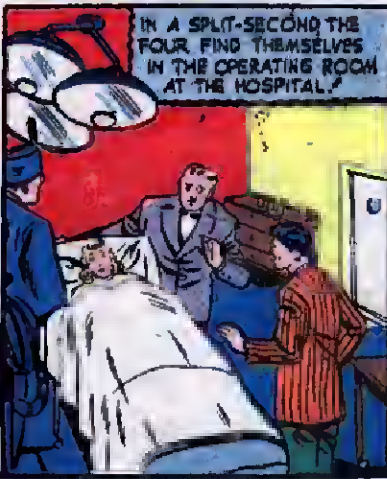


YOU AGAIN! CAN...CAN YOU HELP US? MOTHER IS DYING.

I'LL DO MY BEST, BOB.



TRANBANS RABORT ABUS TABO THABE HABOSRABIT ABAL ABAT ABONCE, ABIT'S ABA HABATTABER ABOP LABIFABE ABAND DABEABATH.



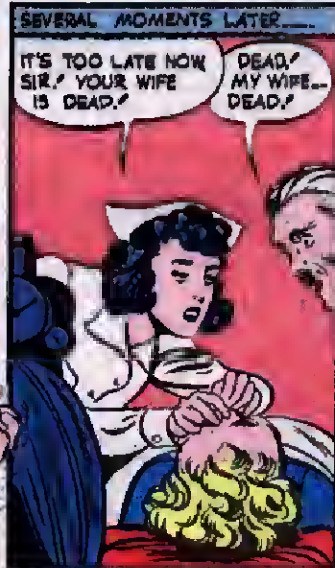
IN A SPLIT-SECOND THE FOUR FIND THEMSELVES IN THE OPERATING ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL.



THERE ARE NO OTHER DOCTORS AVAILABLE, BOB! YOU'LL HAVE TO OPERATE ON YOUR MOTHER YOURSELF! AND AT ONCE! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!



BUT I CAN'T! LOOK AT MY HANDS! SEE THEM? I CAN'T POSSIBLY OPERATE ON HER!



SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S TOO LATE NOW SIR! YOUR WIFE IS DEAD!

DEAD! MY WIFE... DEAD!



AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I'LL NEVER GET OVER IT!

THERE, ZAMBINI, GOES A SON WHO RUINED HIS LIFE, MY LIFE... AND KILLED HIS OWN MOTHER!



BOB GOES INTO AN ADJOINING ROOM AND LEVELS A REVOLVER AT HIS OWN HEAD.

THIS IS THE END, I CAN'T GO ON!

BUT ZAMBINI RUINES IT!

NO YOU DON'T! THAT'S ONLY THE COWARDS WAY TO DO THINGS!

BUT WHAT HAVE I LEFT TO LIVE FOR? MY FUTURE IS RUINED!

MAYBE IT IS AND MAYBE NOT. THE FUTURE IS UP TO YOU FROM NOW ON! BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE PAST FOR A NEW START!

ZAMBINI GESTURES



AND THE ROOM BECOMES FILLED WITH AN UN-EARTHLY VEIL OF COSMIC SMOKE...

AND THEN...

WH. WHERE AM I? IN BED? BUT... THAT CAN'T BE!

MOTHER! DAD! WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE WE ARE SON! WE JUST GOT BACK FROM THE MOVIES! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU... YOU MEAN NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'RE BOTH ALIVE?

MOTHER NEVER AGAIN WILL I DRIVE RECKLESSLY... AND NEVER SHALL I TAKE A DRINK BEFORE I DRIVE! I'M GOING TO BE THE GREATEST DOCTOR IN THE WORLD!

AND SO YOU SHALL BE, BOB! REMEMBER... THE FUTURE DEPENDS ON YOUR GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

THE END

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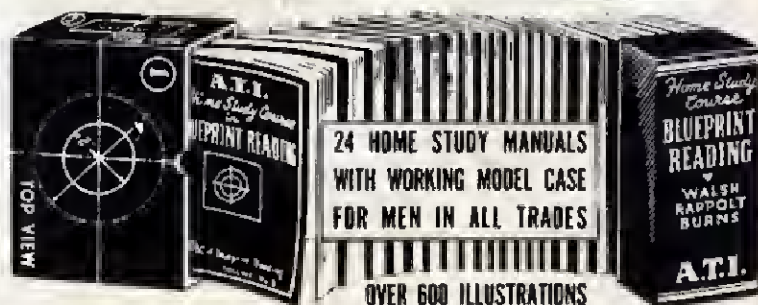


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Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on sturdy Wood Frames, the 14 1/2 inches, have Flashed Metal Parts, Big Double Battery Power Units, Electrically Illuminated Plays, and Colorful Hand-drawn Leaguers Playing Fields. BE SURE you get yours this year for Christmas!

Jim Prentice

"O.K. Fellows! Here they are!"

Big New

# ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

1942 Model

Your Choice of any Electrical Game Shown

only \$2 each

Over for a TOUCHDOWN!

• America's greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity! You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron. . . but the uncertainty of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last-Minute Victory!" Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box. • Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1942 MODEL \$2.



## Electric Baseball

A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Provides plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for test baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in brights and gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2



## Electric Basketball

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself scrambling down the gym floor sinking a "Washy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.

### MAIL THIS COUPON NOW-AVOID CHRISTMAS RUSH

NOTE: Send exact amount of remittance with order. All games are shipped by Railway Express to insure Prompt, Safe delivery. Pay expressman carrying charge on receipt of game. C.O.D. orders must be accompanied by a \$1 deposit.

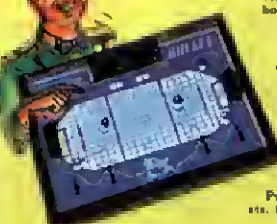
**ELECTRIC GAME COMPANY, INC.,**  
11 Ridge Street, Holyoke, Mass.  
Gentlemen: I enclose \$  
Please ship at once the games (checked at right) to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASEBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL
- ☐ \$4. for three games checked above. FREE transformer included.

FREE

WITH EVERY ORDER FOR THREE GAMES WE WILL INCLUDE FREE ONE SPECIAL TRANSFORMER UNIT FOR OPERATING GAMES FROM ANY 110 VOLT A.C. OUTLET. REPLACES BATTERIES.



## Electric Ice Hockey

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that grips you every moment the puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goalies. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in contrasting blue and white. Complete with Men, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.